

## ENGINEER BN.

# Battalion Will Boast 5 Companies

By SGT. HELEN SKERO

The new five-company Engineer Battalion is well under way, with Captain Hanley's H&S Company and Captain Hansen's Company A headquartering in Building 423. Captain Walton, commanding Company B, has moved to the beach, while Companies C and D, in charge of Captains Gately and Faulkner, respectively, have established permanent quarters at the Stockade Area.

Speaking of the Stockade, all visitors are warned to stop at the guardhouse and register before entering the area.

The Demolition Demonstration Platoon was the victim of the surprise of the week — Cheers arose when Lt. Brown, officer in charge, announced that a night tactical problem would be combined with a social get-together, only to be replaced by Bronx cheers when Lt. Brown further informed them they would have to walk to the beach — a matter of a mere fifteen miles. Undaunted, though rather perturbed, the boys took off, beating them (in true Marine style) all the way to the beach road. Spirits revived when they found transportation waiting for them there.

There seems to be some interference on my line, and after a few minutes I find that I am about to be joined by my cohorts from the Camp Stockade. The line is all yours.

The new classrooms at the Field Electricity and Refrigeration Courses have matured into reality. Most of the instructors now in these two courses are boys who have learned through experience out in the islands—boys who have helped to add another triumphant chapter to the history of the Corps.

## MISSING FACE

On the salty side: Message to Corp. Litell, recently returned from the islands, now in the hospital at Tent City: "Don't let that malaria get you down"—The boys at the Stockade "slop-chute" miss the smiling face of Corp. Slec—It seems a certain WR, named Lillian, Barracks 128, is an adept hand at driving the water wagon.

From Water Point comes the news that Wakefield, Slec and Campbell are teaching the boys how to get water from coconuts—I am as much in the dark as you are.

Further word on the invasion of the Stockade. The enemy has been recognized — Culicidae have been swooping down in formation, straining all, regardless of rank, armed with their secret weapon, the proboscis—The Chairborne Tribe has its trials and tribulations.

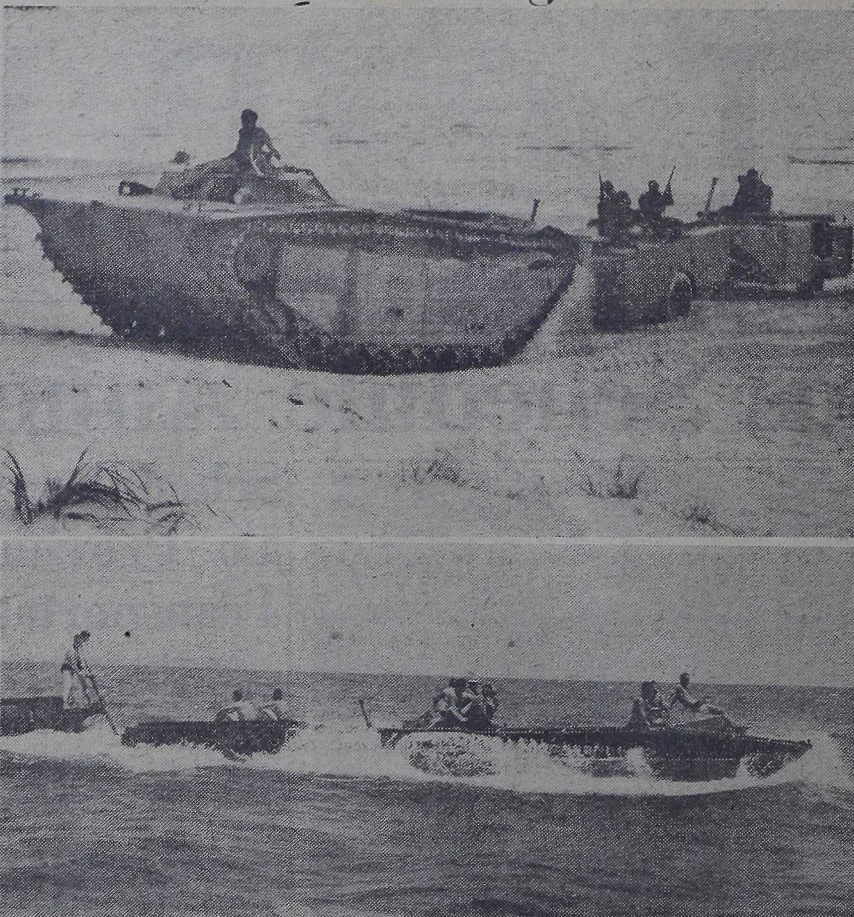
In the sports limelight, the swimming team, headed by Lt. Stowers, participated in the Training Command swimming meet, held Tuesday night, 15 Aug. The Engineers were handicapped in that they had no participants in the diving contest. To alleviate this situation, all members of the Engineers Battalion who have had some diving experience are urged to join the Battalion Swimming Team—Practice is held daily in the Area 5 swimming pool—Keep your eyes on Pfc. James Steen, Photogrammetry Course, who distinguished himself in the free style meets, both individual and relays. Among the other members of the team are Sykes, Glidden, McLaughlin, Schulte, Steele, Gershon and Stauffer. Contact Lt. Stowers or Sgt. Glidden for details regarding joining the team, practice and swimming meets.

## BASEBALL NEWS

The Hanley Nine completed their third game of the Open Tournament Sunday, 13 August, with an 8-7 defeat over the Motor Transport nine. With a 6-0 lead over the Engineers in the fourth of nine innings, the Motor Transport crew started to give way to the victors in the fifth when the Hanley men came through with two hits and three runs, starting the winning streak which was climaxed by two runs in the sixth, two in the eighth and the winning run in the ninth. Pinch-hitting Jenkins, playing right field, batted in five of the eight runs with a triple and a double.

Continuing their winning streak, the Hanleyites downed the Signal Battalion with a 5-4 victory. Trail—the Signalmen 4-2, the Engineers came through with six hits

## New Amphib Cargo Trailer



A new amphibious cargo trailer, developed by Marine Corps technicians, was put through its paces here at Camp Lejeune. The tests were conducted by personnel of the Shop Course and Carpentry Course of the Engineer Battalion under the direction of officers from Headquarters, Marine Corps. Water-tight, the cargo trailer has a capacity of 220 cubic feet and may be towed in tandem by various types of landing craft. In actual combat this method of landing supplies will eliminate manhandling, thus reducing loss and damage, and insure quicker delivery of critical materials in a more usable condition.

These photos were made during test runs at Camp Lejeune.

## Hen Deposits Egg Nightly In Saipan Foxhole

SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—War presents all sorts of problems, but foxhole chickens who left eggs in the night was a new one to Marine T/Sgt. Howard A. Rude of Westby, Wis.

Homeless farm animals run freely about this once domestic island, but T/Sgt. Rude's particular hen would carefully deposit an egg at the foot of his foxhole each night.

This was a welcome addition to his GI rations, but when the chickens began clawing holes in his mosquito net, Rude began to wonder if it was worth it. All was forgiven when he found not one, but two eggs in the usual place, next morning.—By Sgt. Stanford Opatowsky.

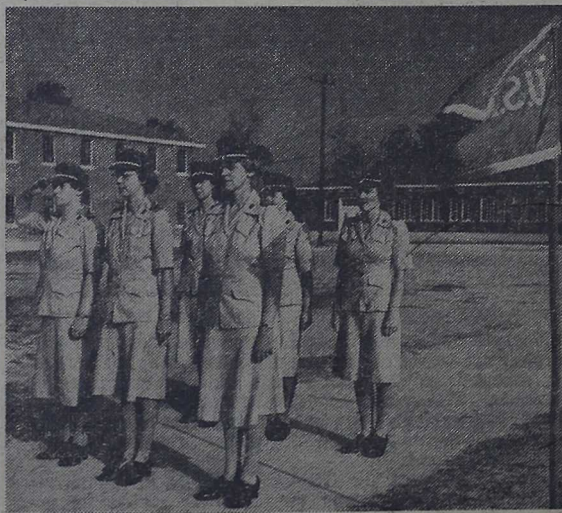
Honeycutt is a village in North Carolina, Honeyhill a village in South Carolina.

in the fifth scoring three more runs. It was Whitmire's game, who relieved Watts on the mound in the fourth inning. Peppared with a few errors, and a play at home base that can best be described by contacting Red Jackson Flint, the game, nevertheless, was one of the most interesting of the season.

Your correspondent is taking this opportunity to introduce you to the boys on the Hanley Nine—Occupying the top spot this week is the baseball hero of the week, Chucker Kenneth "Kenny" Jenkins. The mainstay of our "Pitcher's Row," Kenny has also won laurels galore in the batter's box, coming through in major league style, pinch-hitting and driving home runs — Present batting average, .667. Member of the Photo-Litho outfit, he is an ex-semipro baseball player.

Holding down the first base this season is Frankie Carillo, native Californian, former student of St. Mary's College. Frankie, one of our heaviest sluggers in the past. A collegiate football player of note, Frankie made all-conference end at college — Watch Carillo's field work on that first-bagger—one of, if not the best, first baseman in the Camp Lejeune League.

## Col. Streeter Addresses OC Graduates And Takes Review



—Photo by Lt. Anna May Fuller.

Colonel Ruth Cheney Streeter, director of the Marine Corps Women's Reserve, has been a member of reviewing parties many times, but Saturday marked the first time that she was honored with a review by the Women's Reserve Schools at Camp Lejeune. It was also the first time that the reviewing party was composed entirely of women Marines.

Left to right, front rank: Col. Streeter; Capt. Dorothy Mott, commandant, WR Schools, and Major Katherine A. Towle, senior woman officer, Camp Lejeune. Second rank: 1st Lt. Louise S. Phillips, commanding officer, Specialist Schools; 1st Lt. Margaret C. Hanigan, commanding officer, Officer Training Schools; and 1st Lt. Hazel E. Benn, assistant administrative officer, Camp Quartermaster.

Colonel Streeter also addressed the graduating exercises of the 17th Officer Candidates Class at the Women's Reserve Schools.

After her address, the director witnessed the commissioning and bar-pinning ceremonies of the class of new officers. Colonel Streeter also inspected the women's area during her tour on Saturday.

Saturday the WR director was honored with a dinner by company officers from all women's units on the base.

On Sunday afternoon she was honored with a reception after which she addressed the Women's Reserve officers at their quarters. New officers receiving their commissions at the graduation ceremony were: Second Lts. Helen L. Arildson, Martha M. Bailey, Lydia E. A. Bovick, Lucile M. Brady, Barbara A. Bredeshoff, Jane V. Dennis, Julia E. Deutsch, Dorothy E. Doan, Marian L. Echeverria, Mary A. Gardner, Maudetta Halden, Grace E. Katran, Frances A. Krelling, Bettie M. Lambert, Eleanor J. Larios, Helen Morland, Mary E. Rine, Margaret H. Slate and Betty Ward.



COLONEL HARVEY L. M.

## THEY SAID IT

List of virtues drawn Benjamin Franklin:

1. Temperance: Eat no excess; drink not to elevation.
2. Silence: Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversation.
3. Order: Let all your affairs have their places; let each of your business have its time.
4. Resolution: Resolve to perform what you ought; without fail what you resolve on.
5. Frugality: Make no waste; but to do good to others of self; i. e., waste nothing.
6. Industry: Lose no time; always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary distractions.
7. Sincerity: Use no hurtful words; think innocently and, if you speak, speak accordingly.
8. Justice: Wrong none in your dealings; or omitting the fits that are your duty.
9. Moderation: Avoid extremes; forbear resenting injuries so as you think they deserve.
10. Cleanliness: Tolerate cleanliness in body, clothing and habitation.
11. Tranquillity: Be not disturbed at trifles, or at accidents or unavoidable.
12. Humility: Imitate Jesus and Socrates.

A Creed: I was born an American; I live an American; I die an American; and I intend to perform the duties incumbent upon me in that character to the end of my career. I mean this with absolute disregard of personal consequences. What the personal consequences? Is the individual man, with good or evil that may befall him in comparison with the evil which may befall his country, and in the midst of transactions which concern the country's fate? Let the consequences be what they will, careless. No man can suffer much, and no man can suffer soon, if he suffers, or if he is in the defense of the liberty and constitution of his country.

—Daniel Webster

## THEY SAID IT

(But in one sentence) One man with courage a majority.—Andrew Jackson. Art is life seen through a lens.—Emile Zola.

An American kneels only to God.—William Crittenden. They only deserve a medal who do not need one.—Hazlitt.

Religion is not an intellectual, but a faith.—E. W. L. The noblest motive is the love of good.—Richard Steele.

To choose time is to save time.—Francis Bacon. The darkest hour in a life is when he sits down how to get money without it.—Horace Greeley.

THEY SAID IT (But 'sho' nut)

"Ah wuks fo' a captain! 'Shuoks, chile, ah wuks full kunnel; all dem high comin' in an' outen dem evenin'!"

"What dem high up about?" "Dney talks 'bout us a hand we is to git."

"Shakespear wrote 'Expensive'! That's a lot of terrible modern philosophy serves. The saddest fact is that experience isn't here."

With the Marine Corps, the outfit in the world is a shock to note the fellows will desert—even of war. Not long ago I had a descriptive list of a He ought to be easy to pick the strength of a design on the left forearm showing a piercing" the skin, a motto "Death Before Dishonor," even Teddy Roosevelt Rough Riders had their house, suicides and Jesus Christ had his Judas.

SALT WATER SO. A new powdered salt water developed in the laboratory of the Bureau of Ships, will ease the job of laundry ship and will save space, fresh water in the fleet.



# The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

The GLOBE is published in the interest of the Marines, Navy personnel and civilian employees at Camp Lejeune, N. C.

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The GLOBE is the official publication of Camp Lejeune. It is printed by the News Publishing Co., Charlotte, N. C., under the direction of the Public Relations Office of Camp Lejeune, in the interest of service and civilian personnel stationed at this base.

The GLOBE accepts no advertising. It is delivered free to service personnel of the camp every Wednesday.

The GLOBE is financed from Camp Recreation funds at the direction of the Camp Council.

The GLOBE receives material supplied by the Camp Newspaper Service, 205 E. 42nd St., New York City. Credited material may not be republished without permission from Camp Newspaper Service.

## Do Unto Others....

The Globe has printed many stories of heroic achievements by individual Marines in the Pacific war theater. They have told of the daring deeds by those who are pushing the Japanese back to their island empire. They have given credit to men who have laid down their lives for their buddies and their nation.

To The Globe news desk has come a story which in all of its simplicity paints a picture of true Americans. For their deeds they will receive no medals. They need none. Theirs was the action of true Christians. The story, written by Staff Sergeant Gerald D. Gordon, a Marine Combat Correspondent on Guam, follows:

Marines were slushing through a torrential downpour toward the front at Agat. They had been fighting constantly since hitting the beach four days ago, and they were tired. Their faces showed it. Their dungarees were spattered with mud and dirt.

As they passed by in a long, unending line, three fellow Marines were lighting cigarettes and passing them to the boys headed for the front. After exhausting their supply, about ten cartons, they wearily trudged away toward their tent area.

Asked if they had special orders to hand out the smokes, they laughed. "No," they said, "we just got back from the front lines ourselves. We know how it feels to be moving up without a cigarette. There's nothing like a few good drags at a time like that."

The three good Samaritans were Sergeant Stanley Popowitz, of Quincy, Mass., Pfc. George C. Miller, of Alexandria, Va., and Pfc. William H. Korts, Vallejo, Calif.

To those of us stationed at Camp Lejeune the story of Sgt. Popowitz, Pfc. Miller and Pfc. Korts should serve as a beacon. If those tired, hungry and battle-weary men can make time out to give their buddies a helping hand we, too, can be more considerate of others.

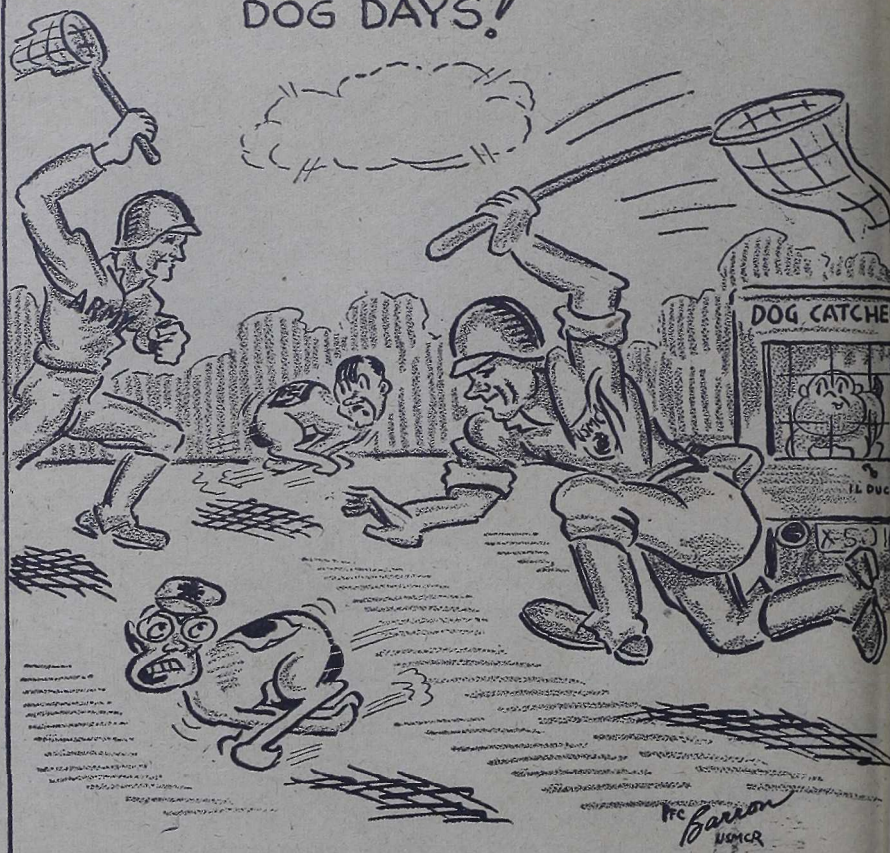
Too many of us are inclined to feel that there is no place in military life for the "good neighbor" policy; that the common, everyday courtesies we were taught by our mother and father are "out for the duration." As a result of this attitude we growl at our barracks mates, slam, shove and literally pile-drive through each day.

Doesn't it make you feel humble to know that out there on the battlefield the men make time to practice the courtesies of life?

From Ceylon comes an addition to U. S. streetwar dictionaries. Latest new word is "jeepable." It's being used on maps and in communications of the Southeastern Asia Command. Its meaning: rugged land trails over which only jeeps can go.—This Week.

"A person shouldn't eat when he's miserable," advises a physician. What if being hungry makes him miserable?—The Minneapolis Star-Journal.

## DOG DAYS!



## What Others Say Editorially...

### Destiny

One man is born with a gold spoon in his mouth, and from childhood through youth into manhood, he is favored by forces of good fortune that give him an impressive string of educational degrees, a social excellence, an important bearing and all the other advantages that tend to guarantee a definite success.

Yet that man can be a failure because his personality is so warped and self-centered that his very presence registers negatively with everything and everyone that he contacts.

Another man is born amidst the misery and squalor of abject poverty, and throughout his growth he is pummeled adversely by every unfavorable element of a bad environment, a lack of education, an unmitigated chain of bad breaks, a possible physical handicap, and other embodiments that obviously assure failure. But in spite of these disadvantages, that man can be a great success, because his spirit is so colorful and outstanding that everybody cannot resist liking him—many grow to respect and love him, and his chance for glory, large or small, virtually is a foregone conclusion.

What is the true secret of one man's ability to capture mass appeal without any visible effort and another man's undusted penchant for earning nothing but contempt from everyone, including even his own children?

Does it rest in that heredity of a man that prompts a typical Broadway character to rasp the answer, "Some guys got it, an' some guys ain't got it." Does it repose in the theory of lifelong conduct that is contained in that classic aphorism of the theatrical world, "Be good to people when you're on your way up, because you're going to meet them all when you're on your way down."

Regardless of where the answer rests, some men are fated to possess a touch of genius when it comes to probing the fickle heart of mass appeal. Many other men are destined to a niggardly future no matter how desperately they may try to woo popular opinion in their own favor.

Perhaps it might be best for many to remain in the last category, for herein lies normalcy and mediocre happiness, and this may be preferable to the natural tendencies of the majority of persons.

The spotlight that mass appeal centers on a person often leads to abnormal living, destroyed privacy and likely persecution. Herein lies the penalty of leadership.

Those men who would toy with this secret must expect to pay a price. It may be the price of the pain suffered by those who would do good, or it may be the hatred fostered by those who would do evil. History has proved that this tantalizing mystery of existence can work as a paradoxical boomerang.

One man studied law books on the earth floor of a log cabin and lived to become the Great Emancipator. Another, during a time of incomplete peace, a house painter, has lived to become a tyrannical enslaver of millions—this man will die as the most

hated man in history. Only similarity between these men, many other good and bad reformers, is that it took a war to crystallize their work.

That is why there always be wars as long as this inexorable force of mass appeal exists. A man and his regime will create good, and another man and his regime will create evil—the people of all the nations will follow all the generations to come.

This saddening knowledge happens was on the mind of great American, Oliver Wendell Holmes, when he said, "As man dwells upon the globe, destiny is battle, and he has to take the chances of war."

Kaneohe Clipper,  
NAS, Kaneohe Bay, T.

## Chaplain's Corner

### "PREJUDICE"

Have you ever done any person the injustice of deciding that he is worthless or that you would not like him before you ever get to know him? Before you say, "No, of course I haven't," stop and realize that you may have done it many times. Sometimes just the name of a person will be enough for you to set him down as someone you do not like because the last person you knew who had that name was a particularly objectionable person. Or it might be his clothes or the color of his skin or the town where he lives. It might be the way he talks or his conduct. He might represent a minority group with one or two members of which you have had trouble. There are so many little things that you can associate with a person that can keep you from liking him before you have even given yourself a chance to know him.

Far too many of us are thus guilty of pre-judging an individual because of unpleasant associations we have with others who may be similar in some exterior trait. Jesus was a victim of such prejudice when men would ask, "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" They knew Nazareth as a small, dirty town, and they knew some of the people as being lazy and of no value whatever. So they were kept from knowing the most significant person in this world because they set Jesus down as being in that category.

Every person you meet is different from every other person you meet. He has something that sets him apart because he is who he is. Someone has said, "Every personality is unique. The question is how significant is this uniqueness." Perhaps the person we meet has something highly significant to contribute to us and to the world, but he will never get to make that contribution if we say, "Can any good thing come from where he came?"

—C. J. MANN,  
Chaplain, Courthouse Bay.



## WR. BATTALION

# Physical Ed Classes Now On WR Menu

By PVT. PEARL GOLD

Latest word from the outside world is that all the WACs in the Washington area are reducing. They now have compulsory calisthenics. Of course, the WR's will never reach that point of expansion, but an hour's calisthenics will, no doubt, save many a pound. Physical ed classes for sports of all sorts have been scheduled as follows:

Monday, 1800 to 1900, calisthenics and volley ball on the lawn behind Barracks 59.

Tuesday and Thursday, 1800 to 930, soft ball on Diamond No. 4.

Thursday, 1830 to 1915, more calisthenics behind Barracks 59. You know, of course, that you can check out equipment for tennis, fishing, horse shoes, volley ball, etc., at the Recreation Workshop during the following hours: Monday through Friday, 1800 to 2100 and Saturday, 1300 to 1700. For your convenience, you may check equipment out on Saturday for Sunday and return it Monday. Anyone who wishes to teach a class in calisthenics or organize a team for any sport, please call Lt. Huff at 5378 or Lt. Healy at 3533 and discuss it with them.

The next concert of the Women's Reserve Band is scheduled for Thursday night, 1900, 24 August, at the Parade Grounds.

Even mess duty has its interesting aspect. Here's a tale to be included with the best of them. It's by Sgt. Louise Donaldson and Jean Miller, Mess Hall 54, have been together since Boot Camp days. They were both in the 9th Battalion, went to the same class in Cooks' and Bakers' School, were in the same Mess Sgt.'s class and they've been working together ever since—first in Mess Hall 106 and now here.

## HEAVY WEEK-END

Why, oh, why do they do it? Poor Marjorie Beuker and Pvt. Naomi Snyder have requisitioned a couple of crutches following a strenuous week-end schedule that went like this—golf Saturday afternoon, golf Sunday morning, golf Sunday afternoon. "Oh, what a heavenly time," they groan.

New permanent personnel include three field musics. Anyone wanting to follow Irving Berlin's dream, "Someday I'm Going to Murder a Bugler" can find FM1/c Olga Hedden, Tracy Vernon or Sally Caldwell in front of the Mess Hall every morning at 0545. Question, who gets up that early? No one except the mess girls—who haven't the strength to murder anyone, you're safe buglers.

For your reading pleasure, the WR Bn. library has received more than 250 new books. Some of the more interesting ones are Leland "Howe's" "They Shall Not Sleep," a pungent and realistic view of the Burma situation. White's "Queen of the Proudly," Ben Ames Williams' new novel of modern life "Leave Her to Heaven," and the very popular "A Bell for Adano," by John Hersey. Somerset Maugham's latest, "The Razor's Edge," is available, and also the story of Justice Holmes, "Yankee From Olympus."

Man bites dog has ceased to be a cliche raising—but when Johnson weds Johnson—well! Corp. Bernice Johnson, Bn. QM, has just returned from furlough to tell us that she married Air Cadet Louis Johnson, USN.

Several promotions for the band will come through this week—all well reserved. Band Leader Charlotte Hummer is now Master Technical Sergeant; Drum Major Lorraine Miller to Staff Sgt., and Property Sgt. Gladys Colvard, to Staff Sgt. Others are to Sergeant: Shirley Baldwin, Genevieve Zakowski, and Margaret Merrill, Assistant Bandleader. To Corporal, Betty Berry, Eleanor Herro, Marjorie Patterson, Dorothy M. Woodette (the Down-Beat girl) and Pamela Wedge. To PFC, Frances St. Erbaugh and Elizabeth Lapp.

**DENTAL TRAINING DROPPED** Washington (CNS) — Dental training under the Army Specialized Training Program, will be discontinued immediately except for students who are now in their final year, the War Department has announced.

## TINIAN NATIVES MEET MARINES



Left: Marines bathe a tiny Tinian girl after she and her family had been removed from a hillside dugout following the conquest of a part of Tinian Island. When the scrubbing was finished new clothes were located and the family was taken to a place of safety in a rear area.

Right: After the Marines rescued this Tinian native family from a hillside dugout, they had difficulty trying to explain to the father that he and family would receive humane treatment. From his posture, he seems to think that they will be killed, the confirming atrocity stories told him by the Japanese.

## Gherkin At Swimming Pool Finds Water And Women Cool

Aquatic Gunther Dunks In Outlandish Trunks; Takes Test In Combat Swimming And Flunks

By GUNTHER (SALT WATER DAFFY) GHERKIN

I have just received some startling and shocking news. I understand that not every military post in the country has swimming pools as nice as ours. There are even one or two camps (Army, I think) which do not have any swimming pools at all.

This is quite sad, and I can't figure out why those other outfits haven't installed swimming pools. It only takes a few weeks for a man to realize that it is much less tiresome to spend an afternoon swimming than drilling or marching in the hot sun.

Before I learned better, I used to spend my afternoons working. Should you pass along a hot, dusty road, where the sun beats down relentlessly, you could find me lying under an old log, in the shade, practicing to be a sniper. I have been known to lie in the shade all afternoon, without moving. That is very important training for scouting and patrolling.

But day after day of such hard work began to wear me down, and I thought it time to look for another branch of Marine service. The gallant bravery of our men who splash ashore as amphibious troops appealed to me, and I forsook scouting and snoring for a course in combat swimming.

The other afternoon I decided to spend a few hours at the pool, snapping-in at my wolfing. I fought my way into my G. I. trunks, tied them securely at



GHERKIN ATTACHED FOR THE POOL

the top, under my armpits, and secured the garters just below my knees. Then, trusting my suspenders wouldn't slip off when I dived, I set off for the pool, carrying water-wings, ear plugs, and wearing my spike-topped purple bathing cap. I also carried a little handbag, very gay in color, that contained my towel, sunburn lotion, dark glasses, a tube of tan-beautifully creme, some Kleenex, a box of chocolates, a thermos of lemonade, a French novel, two movie magazines, a portable radio-phonograph, and six Frankie Sinatra records. As I only planned to stay a few minutes, I slung my sun parasol over my shoulder, and

left my beach chair in the barracks.

In event it turn chilly, I took along my yellow and green robe, wooden clogs to guard against foot infection, and a box of lavender stationery, in case I wished to write a letter, and my cigarettes.

I was, in a word, completely equipped for an afternoon of combat swimming. I was roughing it, in battle style, without even a cushion to place between myself and the hard concrete.

It was a very hot day. As I walked to the pool, several women fainted as I came by, and one had hysterics. I guess women can't stand hot weather as well as we men.

I arrived at the pool area after several informal chats with members of the MP company. I thought at first that I was in trouble, because I was walking through the streets in the uniform of the bay. But all they wanted was to have me settle a bet by answering yes or no to the question, "Are you human?"

I said to one of the MPs, "What I don't like about military life is that you aren't treated like a human being. Don't get me wrong," I said. "I'm not complaining. I never complain."

The two MPs then shook hands with each other, and I had quite a time getting my head from between their palms. I wish they'd be more careful in the future. Some day they're going to hurt somebody, pushing his ears together like that.

## HITS THE WATER

I arrived at the pool area, and decided to begin swimming at the fine indoor pool. I put my gear aside, took a short run, and plunged in. I thought I was in the midst of a class in combat swimming. Under water, it was crowded with men taking off their clothes, or putting them on. Not wanting to interfere with their instruction, I swam to the surface, and splashed around in a carefree manner.

I had hardly circled the pool when a man came to the edge and yelled, "Hey you, you can't swim in there."

"Why not?" I asked. "It's a lovely pool."

"You're not in the pool, you dope," he growled. "You're in the men's dressing room."

"Oh, sorry," I said. "I didn't see the sign."

"Well, keep your eyes open when you are under water," he said. "And if you see Bill, the other lifeguard down there, tell him he's late. He was supposed to relieve me an hour ago."

"I suppose he has webbed feet,"

I said jokingly.

The lifeguard looked at me in surprise. "Of course," he said. "Haven't you?"

"Webbed feet?" I said hotly. "What do you think I am, a duck, or a frog?"

He looked at me closely. "Don't tell me," he said. "Let me guess."

## WRONG BILL

"Now, now," I said. "No compliments. You can't get any favors from me with flattery."

I looked into the water. "There's Bill now," I said. "My, he certainly is a weird looking creature."

The lifeguard looked over my shoulder. "That's your own reflection in the water," he said. "What are you trying to do, kid me? You don't have two heads."

"I do so have two heads," I said. "I just wear one at a time. I left the other one at the barber shop for a haircut."

## GIVE MY OTHER HEAD A HAIRCUT?



"Which head is your favorite?" he asked with interest.

"The other one," I said. "It knows a lot of good jokes. Besides, the one I have on now doesn't like me."

## Why not?

"Because this is the one I usually wear when I'm working, and it says the other head is the one that always gets to go on parties and have good times."

"Is it true?" he asked.

"Well," I said. "I suppose it is. But that's no reason for the head I have on now to sit on the table and shout insults at me and the other head when we're going out."

"Well," I said. "Time's a-wasting, and there's a war to be won. I must go on with my combat swimming lessons."

I stepped outside and walked toward the pool. The sidewalk was hot to my feet, so I stepped aside to walk on the grass. I stepped on a lighted cigarette butt and hopped back on the cool sidewalk, saying several very profane words.

Three steps further on, I hit a wet spot on the sidewalk, which has a fine lubrication system of its own. My feet suddenly took off like a couple of frightened fighter planes, my body twisted, and I spun in on my skull, landing with a loud, clanging noise.

"Quiet!" someone hissed. "Marines are trying to slumber."

"Yes, sir," I said.

"And you can't leave those brains splattered all over the side-

walk either," he said sternly. **CIVILIAN BRAINS?**

"Oh, I don't need them." "I have another set at They're packed away with villain clothes."

As I walked on and came edge of the pool, some of the water yelled, "Say, Gherkin! I had a build like yours, I came out in a bathing suit." "Madame," I said stiffly, "I had a build like mine, you would be living in the WR area."

## IN SWIMMING POOL

One of the fundamentals of combat swimming, P. I. is the ability to sprawl nonchalantly at the pool edge and, moving your head, to see a new girl who comes into the area.

WONDER IF SHE HAS A HUSBAND—AND HOW BIG HE IS?



COMBAT SWIMMING INTELLIGENCE

This activity is known as bat swimming intelligence, soon as the target approaches a brief, two-piece bathing your eyes crawl out about yards to ascertain the degree of approach, the rate of the quantity and quality of movement, condition, and the place where the halt will be.

As soon as the target down for a sunbath, the intelligence men gather for reference. Is she a WR, civilian? Is she fifteen? Has she been to the pool? With a man? With a big? What would be the best up to ask her for the time, her up and throw her water?

These are important questions which must be answered, of course, not everyone is in combat swimming. In a few characters who should say waste their time and swimming all afternoon should be a law to keep out of the pool, but I suppose find that type every place.

## ANNOYING HABIT

I selected a site for observations, and sat down to the scene. A young woman next to me began to annoy terribly. She insisted on when I tried to put my around her. "Go away," she said. "I don't want you to look at me." "Don't be so self-conscious," I said. "I only wish that one would look at me." "Observe me," she would say.

"Listen," she said. "Come here to swim, or your arms around me?" "I came here for the same reason as all the other Marines here," I said.

"That's what I thought," she said. "You dog."

"I'll show you that I can," I said. "I'll show you that I can."

Continued on Page



## DA

A HADNOT POINT To T  
B HADNOT POINT To TI  
C HADNOT POINT To RI  
E PARADISE POINT SH

ROUTES A, B, C, E.		A	B	A	C	B	E	A	E	B	E	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	Ts	Ts*	A
Trailer Camp	Lv.				0604																	
Terminal	Lv.	0500	0530	0600	0609	0630	0645	0700	0715	0730	0730	0800	0830	0900	0930	1000	1030	1100	1130	1130	1145	1200
Camp H.Q.	Lv.																					
Paradise Point																						
B.O.Q.	Lv.		0538		0617	0638	0653		0723	0738	0738		0838		0938		1038		1138		1204	
Autumn Oval	Lv.		0541		0620	0641	0657		0727	0741	0742		0841		0941		1041		1141		1207	
Commissary	Lv.	0506		0606				0706				0806		0906		1006		1106				1209
Midway Pk. PO	Ar.	0606	0620			0650			0720			0817		0917		1017		1117			1216	1220
Midway Pk. LE	Lv.	0615	0630			0700			0730			0827		0927		1027		1127			1226	1230
Jacksonville	Lv.	0539	0602	0639	0650	0702		0739		0802		0839	0902	0939	1002	1039	1102	1139	1202		1238	1242
Tent Camp	Ar.	0547	0610	0647			0710		0747		0810		0847	0910	0947	1010	1047	1110	1147	1210		1250
Rifle Range	Ar.				0730															1215		

A TENT CAMP To HADNOT POINT via MIDWAY PARK  
B TENT CAMP To HADNOT POINT via PARADISE POINT  
C RIFLE RANGE To HADNOT POINT via JACKSONVILLE  
D JACKSONVILLE To COURTHOUSE BAY  
E PARADISE POINT SHUTTLE To INDUSTRIAL AREA

[illegible]

**SUNDAYS ONLY — HADNOT To TENT CAMP via PARADISE POINT, MIDWAY PARK**

SUNDAYS ONLY.—HADNOT TO TENT CAMP via PARADISE POINT, MIDWAY PARK																C					T	T
	Lv.	0700	0800	0900	1000	1100	1200	1300	1400	1500	1600	1700	1800	1815	1900	2000	2100	2200	2230	2230		
Terminal	Lv.	0700	0800	0900	1000	1100	1200	1300	1400	1500	1600	1700	1800		1900	2000	2100	2200	2230	2230		
P. Pt. BOQ.	Lv.	0709	0809	0909	1009	1109	1209	1309	1409	1509	1609	1709	1809		1909	2009	2109	2209	2239			
Autumn Oval	Lv.	0712	0812	0912	1012	1112	1212	1312	1412	1512	1612	1712	1812		1912	2012	2112	2212	2242			
Midway Park	Ar.	0722	0822	0922	1022	1122	1222	1322	1422	1522	1622	1722	1822		1922	2022	2122	2222		2242		
Midway Park	Lv.	0731	0831	0931	1031	1131	1231	1331	1431	1531	1631	1731	1831	Ar.*	1931	2031	2131	2231		2252		
Jacksonville	Lv.	0742	0842	0942	1042	1142	1242	1342	1442	1542	1642	1742	1842	1850*	1942	2042	2142	2242				
Tent Camp	Ar.	0750	0850	0950	1050	1150	1250	1350	1450	1550	1650	1750	1850		1950	2050	2150	2250				

TENT CAMP TO HADNOT via MIDWAY PARK, PARADISE POINT

[illegible]

Paradise Point Fire House	Lv. 0930	Ar. 1116
Autumn Oval	Lv. 0934	Lv. 1112
P. Pt. BOQ.	Lv. 0938	Lv. 1108
Camp Chapel	Ar. 0946	Lv. 1100

or immediately following services.

**TRAILER CAMP To NAVAL HOSPITAL via TERMINAL**

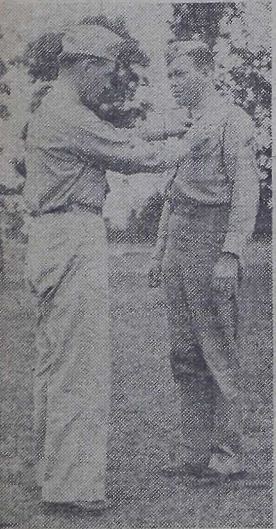
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Naval Hosp.	Ar.	0609	0644	0705	0744	0805	0830	1000	—
NAVAL HOSPITAL TO TRAILER CAMP via TERMINAL									

		T	T											T*	T*				
Naval Hosp.	Lv.	0615	0645	0715	0745	0815	0915	1015	1115	1215	1315	1415	1515	1615	1640	1715	1740	1815	1915
Camp Hqs.	Lv.	0621	0651	0721	0751	0821	0921	1021	1121	1221	1321	1421	1521	1621	1646	1721	1746	1821	1921
Terminal	Ar.	0625	0655	0725	0755	0825	0925	1025	1125	1225	1325	1425	1525	1625	1655	1725	1755	1825	1925
			T													T			
Terminal	Lv.	0630	0700	0730		0830	0930	1030	1130	1230	1330	1430	1530	1630	1700	1730	1800	1830	1930
Commissary	Lv.	0635	0705	0735		0835	0935	1035	1135	1235	1335	1435	1535	1635					2030
Bldg. 1313.	Lv.														1706	1736	1806	1836	1936
Trailer Camp	Ar.	0642	0712	0742		0842	0942	1042	1142	1242	1342	1442	1542	1642	1712	1742	1812	1842	1942



## Cpl. Hassett Gets Medal



Major Allen B. Rockwood Jr. presents Purple Heart to Cpl. Edward J. Hassett

Cpl. Edward J. Hassett, Auburn, Mass., crewman on a 90-millimeter gun, was being evacuated to Guadalcanal for hospitalization. He was suffering from malaria, following the Vella La Vella operation at New Georgia last Summer.

Japanese aviators, on the other hand, were suffering from loss of prestige. Fair bait for them was Hassett's crowded landing transport. They bombed her, put a lead crimp in Hassett's right knee, and shook the ship and its passengers of everything except their will to sail on. Then, all their eggs laid, the Japs left.

When the Marines reached Guadalcanal, Hassett got the nearest thing to a cure for his malaria, and there's also no perceptible limp now in his typically brisk Marine gait.

For the knee wound he sustained, he has just been awarded the Purple Heart medal here, presented by his commanding officer, Major Allen B. Rockwood Jr. of the 90-millimeter group, Artillery Bn.

At the same time, Hassett was praised for 40 months of continuous service in the Pacific, duty which began well before the Pearl Harbor attack. It was a long vigil, he says, interrupted only when his battalion moved up to New Georgia for the Vella La Vella campaign. Even then, he didn't get into action with the 90-millimeter gun he had nursed for months and knew so well. They made him a machine gunner.

Life began anew for 22-year-old Hassett when he returned to the United States last June. He met Miss Louise Sacco of Worcester, Mass., and they're to be married on Aug. 23.

## 'Ambassador's Son Is Anxious To Meet Nips

LINDA VISTA, CAMP ELLIOTT, Cal.—Aug. 22—Because no one in his family has fought the Japs, Marine Private First Class Livingston R. Winant, son of John G. Winant, United States Ambassador to Great Britain, is anxious to see action in the Pacific.

A field telephone lineman, 18-year-old Winant is a member of the 29th Marines Reinforced. His brother, First Lt. John G. Winant Jr., pilot of a Flying Fortress shot down over Germany last October, is a prisoner of war.

Winant, a Princeton University student until he entered the Marine Corps six months ago, said his father "is quite proud that I'm a Marine."—By Sgt. Elvis Lane.

## Canoe Party Planned

### By Service League

On Saturday afternoon, 26 August, the Christian Service League is sponsoring a Canoe Party. Anyone who would like to go, call extension 5641 or give your name to Chaplain Leather. The group will leave from the Chapel for the boat-docks about 1300.

Did You Know that during the Civil War, Marines took part in all the engagements fought along the Atlantic coast, including Fort Sumter and Bull Run?

## GUARD BN.

# How To Fix Flat With Screwdriver

By SGT. N. J. RADLICK

The heat seems to affect people in different ways. Sgt. "Fixum" Fetsko, our very efficient battalion mechanic, is in a class by himself. He was called upon to repair a punctured tire one hot afternoon, and he responded in true Marine Corps style. He removed the tire, repaired the tube and put the tire back on the wheel. After pumping in the required amount of air, he discovered that the air had escaped. After three more attempts to pump the tire up, he gave up in disgust and proceeded to remove the tire again. The heat may have had something to do with it, but his face was as red as a beet when out dropped a sixteen-inch screwdriver which had been inside the tire. As a suggestion, Sgt. Fetsko would do better to use Marine Corps issue patches rather than screwdrivers the next time he is called upon to fix a flat.

The truth is out. Yes, sir! That diminutive snug mustachio which covers the upper lip of Cpl. Shea of Hq. Co., is claimed to be the results of his wife's life-long desire. Cpl. Shea is not timid about "passing the buck" when he says his wife has always wanted him to grow that smudge that covers his lip. He insists, however, that it isn't becoming, but we know better.

Pfc. Orville Reilly Jr. of the Fire Department represented the Guard Battalion when the Camp Quantico team recently paid Quantico a visit. From the cut over his right eye, we would judge that he must have put up a very good fight although he lost the bout to Pfc. Petina of the Quantico team. Better luck next time, Shorty!

Not only does Pfc. Iodice of Firehouse No. 3 imitate those famous trumpet players like Harry James and Charlie Spivak, thereby driving the men to distraction, but now he has bought himself a song book, and announces to the world (heaven help us) that he is going to be a "singer." Strange as it may seem, the men at Firehouse No. 3 claim that he is a better singer than he is an imitator.

Now that Pfc. Ferguson of Second Guard Company has just returned from a fifteen-day furlough, the cooks at Mess Hall No. 9, needn't worry about having too much food left over. The men at the battalion storeroom claim that "Fergie" can eat as much as any three men in the battalion. For a fellow that is as small as he, that is quite an accomplishment.

Pvt. Genevieve Romanovsk, clerk in the Sergeant Major's office, has a problem that might stump Mr. Anthony. It seems that she joined the Marine Corps to free a man to fight. After finally relieving a man to fight, she finds that someone has to be found to replace her in order that she may go on mess duty. "There is no justice," said Jeannie.

Although 63 new War Bond allotments have been taken out in this battalion since the 1st of August, it still is not enough to bring our total up to the 90 per cent mark. Headquarters Company needs only 4 more bond allotments to bring the company up to 90 per cent. First Guard Company is also short of the mark by a few allotments. With the goal in sight, a little more effort should be the order of the day. Dig down a little deeper, men, and we'll be able to reach the top.

With the absence of Sergeant Major Hotte, on furlough, 1st Sgt. Frederickson of Headquarters Company, has taken over as Battalion Sergeant Major. That's quite a jump there, "Top".

## Artillery Unit Has

### Hot Time On Guam

GUAM—(Delayed)—In the first week on Guam, a Marine artillery unit fired 12,000 more rounds of ammunition than it did in its first month on Bougainville.

The Marine artillery, firing six hours after the assault waves hit the beach July 21, fired 50,000 artillery rounds at the Japs in the first seven days. The 75-mm. howitzers pumped out 29,000 rounds, the 105's handled the rest.—By S/Sgt. James E. Hague.

## Col. O'Leary Retires Sept. 1



LT. COL. JOHN D. O'LEARY

Lt. Col. John D. O'Leary, director of food service at this base, will retire on Sept. 1 after 30 years of service.

He plans to enter business with his brothers in Hoboken, New Jersey.

Like every veteran Marine, Lt. Col. O'Leary has seen the world. He joined the Connecticut National Guard in 1914 and served with that organization on the Mexican Border from June to November, 1916. He joined the Marines upon his return and served with the Fifth Marines at Saint Mihiel, Champagne, the Argonne Forest and with the Army of Occupation in Germany. He was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in the Argonne Forest.

He later served aboard the USS Mississippi and in Tientsin, China, under Gen. Smedley D. Butler.

The outbreak of World War II found Lt. Col. O'Leary in charge of recruiting in the area of Texas and Oklahoma, where he recruited a record number of young men into the Marines. He was then promoted to lieutenant colonel and assigned duty as officer in charge of Southern Recruiting Division, Atlanta, Ga.

He was transferred to this base in November, 1942.

## Medal Of Honor Goes To Man Who Saved Buddies

Washington, Aug. 22 — Marine Private, First Class, Richard B. Anderson of Port Angeles and Tacoma, Wash., who hurled himself on a live hand grenade in a shell hole on Roi Island, Feb. 1, 1943, to save the lives of three comrades, has been awarded the Medal of Honor posthumously by the President of the United States in the name of Congress.

Private Anderson is the fourth Marine in this war to be awarded the Medal of Honor for throwing himself on a hand grenade to protect his buddies. Only one of the four, Marine Pvt. Richard K. Sorenson of Anoka, Minn., who was severely wounded, has lived to tell the story. The two others were Marine Pvt. Henry Gurke of Neche, N. Da., and Marine Sgt. Herbert J. Thomas of South Charleston, W. Va.

### RED FLIER TOP ACE

Russia (CNS)—Undisputed Allied ace of aces in World War II is Lt. Col. Alexander Pokryshkin, of the Soviet Air Force, who has downed 59 enemy planes.

# New Inf. Training Regiment At Tent City Hard At Work

By PVT. EUAL THORNTON

Activated to feed a steady flow of agile troops to overseas Fleet Marine Forces, the recently organized Infantry Training Regiment at Tent City is speedily pushing its preparatory program under the command of Col. W. N. McKelvy Jr.

An instructor group composed of officer-veterans who for the most part have experienced combat duty is maintained to staff the training battalions, and this unit lends an atmosphere of actual conditions troops may expect in the field.

The rapidly growing regiment maintains a camp guard, provost marshal and legal officer. It is also served by a field hospital, two movie theaters, motor transport section, post exchange and other kindred units essential to a training center.

Set up under the command of the Training Command, the primary purpose of the organization is to equip and train troops prior to assignment to replacement

## SCHOOLS REGIMENT

# Hill-Billy Band Plan Of Texan

By PFC. H. E. NEWPHER

Permanent personnel at the Officer Candidate Battalion are backing Pfc. "Tex" Anderson in his effort to organize the first hill-billy band at Camp Lejeune. "Tex," a native of Albany, N. Y., is a virtuoso of rural instruments. He was, at one time, a member of the famous "Saw Buck Hill Billies" and he believes that there is sufficient talent on hand to put a first rate "jug-and-saw ensemble" into the field. He has already selected such talent about him as Sgt. Del Perry, who picks a vicious guitar and Cpl. William Bailey, master of the base-viol.

The story has finally been released of the manner in which First Sgt. William Frisch reacted to the announcement that his wife had given birth to a baby daughter several weeks ago. Frisch, popular instructor at the Combat Intelligence School, was holding a command post exercise in the classroom when a runner entered and informed him that he was the daddy of an eight-pound baby girl.

In his excitement, Frisch instructed the class to enter that information in their journals and went on with the exercise.

Congratulations to Cpt. William L. Seawell, USMCR, who was recently wedded to Miss Mary Heilig McDow of Asheville, N. C. Similar congratulations are in order for Pfc. Clarence J. McFarland of the Sixth Advanced Combat Intelligence Class. McFarland was married to Miss Marilyn Lemon on Saturday evening, Aug. 12, at the Protestant Chapel.

The Schools Regiment swimming team received its first setback of the season in a triangular meet held in the Fifth Area Pool on Tuesday evening, Aug. 15. The Signal Battalion mermen couldn't be stopped and rolled up a score of 44 points. Schools Regiment finished second with 28 points. Engineer Battalion brought up the rear with 12 points.

Sgt. F. L. Kistler, payroll clerk, and Cpl. C. L. Fraser, classification clerk, are no longer members of Headquarters and Service Company. Both men were transferred to Quantico, Va., where they are undergoing officer-candidate training.

Here is another victory scored by Cupid in the ranks of the Combat Intelligence School! Cpl. Godfrey C. Parker, a student at the Intelligence School and a native of New Britain, Connecticut, was married to Miss Thelma Hibbard of Hanover, N. H. The wedding took place at St. Peter's Mission in Greenville, N. C., on Saturday, Aug. 18.

S/Sgt. S. S. Brown, popular member of the adjutant's office staff at Building 400, is the proud father of a baby daughter, S/Sgt. and Mrs. Brown reside at Midway Park.

Did You Know that Marines fought their first important fight in the Bahamas in 1776?

## Directs Bond Promotion



LT. DOROTHY WRIGHT

Camp Lejeune's new War Bond Promotion Officer is WR F. Lieutenant Dorothy L. Wright who steps up from her former position as Assistant War Bond Promotion Officer.

Enlisting in the MCWR in 1943, she was commissioned first lieutenant upon graduation from the WR Officer Candidate School in August, 1943. A Physical Education enthusiast — she received AB in that subject from Fresno (Cal.) State College and MA from the University of California — became OMC of physical education at the WR Officer-Training School upon receiving her commission.

Later she was made a Company Commander of the Officer Candidate Class, and her executive ability gained her rapid advancement successively to OMC of the Candidate Class, Commanding Officer of the Officer Training School and Executive Officer of the Schools.

Lt. Wright succeeds Mr. James C. Bell who did an excellent job as War Bond Promotion Officer before being detached from this camp. During the time he held this post the standing of the camp in the bond campaign advanced from an 80 percent to nearly 90 percent of the civilian employees reaching their "ninety-ten" goal and successful cash sales drives were over.

## Air Group 25 Of Navy Sets Comb Flying Record

WASHINGTON — Navy Air Group 25 is home from the Pacific with what is believed to be a record for sustained combat flying by carrier-based aviation pilots and air crewmen against the Japanese an average of nearly four hours per day, 23 days, for 23 continuous days, the current Marianas operation.

Normally flyers are enabled to rest up and recuperate between sharp, shorter carrier strikes. At this time the Navy's powerful Force 58, of which Air Group 25 was a unit, sailed to the Marianas and stayed there. So far after week the airmen averaged nearly four hours a day at nerve-straining tasks of bombing and strafing Japanese land installations, battling enemy fighters, and patrolling.

"We didn't win the war," commented Lt. Comdr. Robert Price, USN, of 218 Glen Rd., Star Groves, Mo., and 2410 Broadway, Shelbyville, Ill., the Group commander, "but we had a lot of work."

The Air Group, which has home for rest and rehabilitation for ten months from the deck of a light aircraft carrier, the Independence, class. It is in nine actions, including on Wake, Truk, and the Islands, and the invasions of Gilberts, Marshalls, Hollandia, the Marianas.

SO HE SAYS  
London (CNS)—Adolf Hitler, the Berlin radio said, told a recent meeting of Nazi party leaders that what Germany was a leader who would in no circumstances capitulate that he was that man.





**Eager Marine:** "Hiyah, Toos, step up and meet me. I'm the breezy type."

**Cute Kid:** "Yeah? Well, breeze along."

Asked to write a brief essay on Benjamin Franklin, a little girl turned in this gem: "He was born in Boston, traveled to Philadelphia, met a lady on the street, she laughed at him, he married her, and discovered electricity."

Two Marine pilots shot down in the Pacific were floating on a rubber raft when they saw a Jap submarine rise to the surface. One pilot waved.

"That's the stuff," said his companion. "Get 'em close enough, and we'll ram them."

"I thought you said you'd call our mother if I kissed you."

"That one isn't worth telling her about."

**Doctor:** "You'll have a different woman when your wife comes home from the hospital."

**Marine:** "Yeah? What if she finds out?"

**She:** "Haven't I always been fair to you?"

**He:** "Yes, but I want you to be fair and warmer."

**He:** "Something seems to have gone wrong with the engine..."

**She:** "Don't be foolish, at least wait until we get off this main road."

**Husband:** "If a man steals, no matter what, he will live to regret it."

**Wife (cooly):** "You used to steal kisses from me before we were married."

**Husband:** "You heard me the first time."

The main trouble with the straight and narrow is that there's no place to park.

"Go ahead and draft me," the young man defied the members of his draft board. "You can't make me fight."

"Maybe not," one of them replied. "But we can arrange for you to be sent where the fighting is, and then you can use your own judgment."

**Female voice to bus driver:** "Can't you wait until I get my clothes on?"

And 50 sailors twisted their necks out of joint while the laundress climbed aboard with a basket of clothing.

Two Hollywood boys were talking.

"I have two brothers and sisters. How many have you?" one asked.

"I don't have any brothers or sisters," said the other. "but I've got three papas by my first mama and four mamas by my last papa."

Teacher was explaining the difference between "abstract" and "concrete," pointing out that concrete is something one can see, while abstract cannot be seen.

"Now," she said, "Willie, give me an example of the concrete."

"My pants," piped Willie.

"Correct, and now the abstract," said the prodigy.

"Well, he looks like a six-year-old."

"Sir, I have only been married four years."

"Lady, I'm not asking for a confession. I'm asking for a half fare."

The Army is so well disciplined that even the invasion had to go through channels.

We all mourn the shortage of bourbon but reckon we'll just have to gin and beer it.

**She:** "I don't like that Marine. He knows too many dirty songs."

**Her:** "Does he sing them to you?"

**She:** "No, but he whistles them."

**Sailor:** "I'm going to kiss you and kiss you and kiss you!"

**Girl:** "What only three times?"

"I'm fed up on that," said the baby as he pointed to his high chair.

## What's Cooking?



## Help, Mates!

This column is available to service personnel and civilians employed on the base for ads such as Lost, Found, For Sale or Wanted. The Globe offers this service free to the personnel of this base. Copy must be in before noon each Saturday. Telephone 5443 or 5449.

**FOR SALE**—Studio couch, three living room chairs, coffee table and end table. Cpl. C. McMillin, 1706 Butler Circle, Midway Park. Call between 1700 and 2200.

**WANTED**—To rent or buy piano. Phone 3528, Capt. T. L. Hansen.

**WANTED**—WR wants ride to Pittsburgh, leaving 28 August, will share expenses. Pvt. Madeline Kearns, phone 3431.

**WANTED**—New or used youth bed; tricycle. gt. Joe Duzyk, Phone 3335.

**WANTED**—Marine's wife to care for eight-months-old baby in exchange for board and room. No housework. Sgt. L. F. Staska, Phone 3111, between 0800-1600 or call at 636 Butler Drive S., Midway Park.

**FOR SALE**—1932 Plymouth convertible coupe, 4 good tires, new battery. \$175. Pfc. Margaret Teaben, Phone 3223 or 3227.

**WANTED TO BUY**—Portable or standard typewriter in good condition. Prefer Royal. Pfc. Marlowe Bostick, Ward 20, USNH. Phone Naval Hospital, ask for extension.

**FOR SALE**—1940 Studebaker Champion coupe in good condition. Price \$575. Tech. Sgt. Langston, Phone 5231 or 705 Midway Park after hours.

**LOST**—Allotment check made out to Mary Frances Gilbert. Please return to Trailer No. 21627, "C" Village, Trailer Camp or to GLOBE Office.

**FOR SALE**—Dance orchestration guitar, including case, 5 sets strings, equipment for conversion into Hawaiian electric guitar and 6 picks. \$75. Pfc. L. E. Reese, phone 5277 after 1630.

**LOST**—Key ring with keys and dog tags attached, near Area 2 Service Club. Return to Cpl. Franklin Fegley, Barracks 227, or Pfc. Ralph Barron, Globe Office.

**LOST**—Billfold with ID card, money, papers. Pfc. Quinton Dyass, 2nd Oper., MT, Tent Camp.

**WANTED**—Nightly ride to Kinston, leaving Lejeune at 1630 and returning by 0730 next morning. S/Sgt. L. J. Polisy, Phone 3446, between 0800-1600.

**LOST**—One Parker pencil, silver top, dark blue base with F. A. Barnard impressed on base. Return to Camp Provost Marshal.

**LOST**—Eversharp pen and pencil set, gold top and dark green bottom. Reward. Cpl. Don Hunt, Globe Office or phone 5443.

**LOST**—Two months old hound puppy, brown with large ears. Reward. Pfc. Jack Boyd, 1802 Butler Circle, Midway Park.

**ATTENTION**—Serviceman's wife will do housework or care for children in exchange for room. Excellent references. Pvt. Steven Pac, Bks. 327, Phone 5376.

**FOR SALE**—Three horsepower motorboat engine and 1 German Luger with holster. T/Sgt. F. E. Holliday, Post Garage, or phone Pfc. B. J. Hodder, 3352.

**FOR SALE**—Little girl's bicycle for 4-8 year old. Pre-war construction, solid rubber, excellent condition, \$35. Phone 6575.

**WANTED**—Five riders daily between New Bern and camp. Leave camp daily at 1700, arrive at camp each morning at 0730. Leave at noon on Saturdays. Corp. Carl E. Neal, Bks. 327, phone 5376.

**LOST**—Mido wrist watch in men's bath house at Onslow Beach Saturday, 12 August. This watch was a gift and harbors a lot of sentiment. Finder will be substantially rewarded. Rudy Herzog, HAIC, Barracks H-23, Naval Hospital.

**FOR SALE**—Ford deluxe 5 passenger coupe, radio, heater, good tires. Call Corp. A. J. Greco at 6386 after 1600.

**LOST**—WR coin purse containing \$25 War Bond and money. Name "B. V. Van Sant" stenciled in purse. Finder please notify Sgt. A. J. Schmidt, Co. F, Signal Bn.

**WANTED**—4 or 5 regular daily riders, round trip, between Hadnot Point and Kinston. S/Sgt. M. E. Nelson, Engineer Bn., Bks. 412, Phone 5485 between 0800 and 1600.

### MAIL TOTAL HIGH

In one month, the Navy flew more than 200,000 pounds of mail into Central Pacific advanced areas.

## POET'S CORNER

Poems submitted for publication in the Globe should be written on one side of the paper only. Material should be typewritten preferably, or written in ink in a legible hand. Poems must be signed with name, rank and organization.

### A DREAM

Last night I had a dream,  
That I was being chased.  
A little man I didn't know,  
Made me run about in haste.

He bore a score of arrows,  
A bow was in his hand.  
He ran me up against a wall,  
And then he said, "You stand."

But when he aimed his arrow,  
I saw that I was stupid.  
The man whom I was running from,  
Was Little Danny Cupid.

So with chest expanded and chin held high,  
I spoke to him like this;  
"You know the girl I want Dear Dan,  
For Heaven's sake, don't miss.

"And just to help you out a bit,  
(I hope that you won't frown)  
I'll turn around and face the wall,  
And then I'll just bend down."

**I GIVE MYSELF TO THREE**  
I give myself to three  
As rivers flowing  
Give themselves to the sea.  
Soft breezes blowing,  
Silently unknowing,  
Bring tender thoughts of thee.

I give my heart to thee  
As dewdrops falling  
Crown the grassy lea,  
Brown thrushes calling,  
Pleasantly entralling,  
Bring dreams of love to me.

I give my love to thee  
As children playing  
Offer themselves to glee,  
Never delaying,  
Willingly obeying  
Every wish of thee.  
—Sgt. James E. Smith, H&S Co.,  
Hq. Bn., Montford Point Camp.

## Jacksonville Churches

### PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. Carl B. Craig, Pastor  
On College Street, turn left at Post Office.

### Sunday Services

1000—Sunday School  
1100—Morning worship  
1900—Fellowship Discussion Group  
2000—Evening Worship  
Choir practice every Thursday night at 2000.  
Our Recreation Building is open every day except Monday, from 1200 to 2300, for service personnel, officers and enlisted and their families. "A homey place." Miss Elizabeth C. Smith, regular hostess.

### FIRST BAPTIST

Rev. L. C. Pinnix, Pastor  
Sunday Services  
1000—Sunday School  
1100—Morning Worship  
1845—B. T. U.  
2000—Evening Worship

**ST. ANNE'S EPISCOPAL**  
F. N. Cox, Minister in Charge  
Near Bus Station  
Sunday Services  
1000—Church School  
1100—Morning Prayer and Sermon  
Celebration of the Holy Communion each first Sunday at 1100

**TRINITY METHODIST**  
Rev. A. DeLeon Gray, Pastor  
1000—Sunday School  
1100—Morning Worship  
2000—Evening Worship

**INFANT OF PRAGUE CATHOLIC CHURCH**  
Father W. S. O'Byrne, Pastor  
Masses daily at 0800  
Masses Sunday at 0945, 1030 and 1130

## To Start Course For Motor Corps

All ladies of Camp Lejeune who are interested in taking the Motor Corps course are requested to be at the Red Cross building on Main Service Rd. on Thursday, 24 August, at 1300.

Ladies who have already received their application blanks are asked to bring them along.

## DIVINE SERVICES

### PROTESTANT SERVICES

0730—Camp Lejeune Chapel, H Communion Service.  
0830—Camp Lejeune Chapel, USMCWR.  
0830—Rifle Range (Montford Point Personnel).  
0800—52nd Defense Battalion, Onslow Beach.  
0900—Camp Brig Service.  
0900—Tent Camp Chapel.  
0930—Montford Point Chapel.  
1000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, W ship Service.  
1000—Midway Park Communion, Preaching.  
1000—Trailer Park, Church Sch.  
1000—Rifle Range Recreation B.  
1000—Sunday School, Courthouse Bay, BBS, Room 120.  
1000—52nd Defense Battalion.  
1015—Brig Ward, Field Hospital.  
1030—Naval Hospital Auditorium.  
1030—War Dog Training Camp.  
1030—Courthouse Bay Theater.  
1100—Midway Park Church Sch.  
1100—Montford Point Chapel.  
1100—Trailer Park, Preaching.  
1330—Third Service Company.  
1815—USMCWR Outdoor Vespers, Streeter Park.  
1830—Young People's Christian Service League.  
1830—Young People's Forum, Midway Park.  
1830—Christian Service League, Courthouse Bay, BBS, Room 120.

1900—Trailer Park Young People's Fellowship Hour.  
1930—Tent Camp Chapel, by singing and sermon.  
2000—Trailer Park, Preaching.  
2000—Camp Lejeune Chapel, pers, hymn singing and mon.

### Weekday Services

1930—(Mondays) Church of Christ (Mormon).  
1930—(Tuesdays) Men's Bible Class, Camp Lejeune Chapel.  
2000—(Wednesdays) Song and Service, Trailer Park.  
2000—(Wednesdays) Song and Service, Midway Park.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

1000—Area 3 Theater, at the chapel.

1815—(Wednesdays) Camp Lejeune Chapel.

### JEWISH SERVICES

0830—(Sundays) Building USMCWR Service.

2000—(Fridays) Area 2 Theater, Worship Service.

1000—(Saturdays) Religious Service, Area 2 Theater.

1930—(Wednesdays) Discussion Group, Area 2 Theater.

**ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES**  
0630—Naval Hospital.  
0700—Tent Camp Chapel.  
0700—Catholic Chapel.  
0800—Catholic Chapel.  
0815—Montford Point Chapel.  
0830—Naval Hospital.  
0900—Trailer Park.  
0900—Catholic Chapel.  
0900—Midway Park, Communion Building.

0900—Courthouse Bay Theater.  
1030—Catholic Chapel.  
1030—Tent Camp Chapel.  
1030—Area 5, Theater.  
1100—Rifle Range Theater.  
1130—Catholic Chapel.

### Weekday Masses

0645—Naval Hospital.  
1640—Catholic Chapel.  
1630—Montford Point Chapel.  
1800—Tent Camp Chapel.  
1800—Catholic Chapel.  
Confessions are heard at each mass daily—Saturdays at Catholic Chapel, from 1530 to 1630.

## Three Japs And Stock Of Whiskey Captured

Guam—(Delayed)—Two Marines captured three Japs here who holed up in a cave stocked with Jap whiskey. Whether the Japs had been taking nips is not stated.

Marine Cpl. Charles V. R. Stamford, Conn., and Marine Charles W. Cooper of Penn. Ind., wounded two Japs with grenades and flushed all three of a cave with a flame-thrower. Stacked in front of the out were cases of Japanese whiskey and grenades. They have been pounded. — By Sgt. Frank Barr.

## Marine Nips Nips At Lunches At Same Time

Guam—(Delayed)—While lunchtime arrived on the lines, a Marine automatic rifleman, picking off Japs crouching in a pocket, mixed bullets with pleasure.

With precise rhythmic fired, rolled over, took a full of rations, rolled over, fired, rolled again to the eat, and so on, until taneously both rations Japs gave out.—By Sgt. A. Joseph, Jr.



# Three Upsets Feature Open Tourne

## Back In Time



Photo by Pfc. Charles Ramm

Ollie Green, Engineer Battalion outfielder, gets back to first base on all fours, just beating an attempted pickoff by Artillery Battalion's pitcher, Lefty Naumann. Bob Parrott is making the tag. The Artillerymen hit hard to wallop the Engineers, 11 to 6, Saturday afternoon at Hadnot Point.

## Outdoor Fight Program Slated For Fans Tonight

Another card of outdoor fights will be presented this evening, 23 August, in The Circle ring, opposite Administration Building No. 1, beginning at 2015. Between seven and ten bouts are being arranged by the Recreation Office.

Camp Lejeune's fight squad, still aching and battered after losing to Quantico last week, is expected to present some new ringmen.

Orville "Scrappy" Reilly, Service Battalion and Joe Brehmer, Signal Battalion, will headline the card. Both men fought well at Quantico with Reilly, especially, dropping a hairline decision. There is a possibility that the Serviceman won't be able to go tonight because of a cut eye, but attendants hope to have him ready.

Dan Dalessio, Bernie Singer, Bob Calk and Jim Goldworthy are expected to see action.

## No Undeclared Club Remains In Competition

There wasn't an undefeated team in the Camp Baseball Tournament today, after three upsets last week resulted in Artillery and Signal Battalions emerging in first place while Service Battalion fell to second. Motor Transport staged the biggest surprise, blanking the Artillerymen, 3-0.

Signal Battalion dropped a 5-4 contest to Engineer Battalion while Coast Guard halted Service Battalion, 2-1, in Sunday's feature game at Hadnot Point.

Harry Doty was the Artillery tamer last week, hurling the 3-0 whitewashing for his Motor Transport mates. The Artillerymen, who walloped the same pitcher for 19 runs in an exhibition three weeks ago, could get only seven scattered hits off him while suffering their first tourney setback. Bob Parrott limited the winners to five hits.

Motor Transport's winning run came in the second frame when Clark beat out a bunt, was sacrificed to second, went to third on an infield out and scored on a passed ball.

Regaining their batting eyes Saturday afternoon behind Lefty Naumann's pitching, the Artillerymen outslugger Engineer Battalion, 11-6, taking advantage of six Engineer errors. Kranda, another southpaw, was the loser. Artillery sewed up the game with a four-run, splurge in the fifth inning.

Score by innings:  
Art. Bn. .... 000 000 0-0 7 3  
Mot. Tran. ... 010 002 x-3 5 2  
Parrott and Reed; Doty and Zenuyck.

Art. Bn. ... 010 244 000-11 10 4  
Eng. Bn. ... 000 202 002-6 8 6  
Naumann and Butkovich; Kranda and Dunleavy.

Trying hard to notch a spot in the playoffs, Signal Battalion bounced back for 5-2 victory over Rifle Range after losing to Engineer Battalion, 5-4, in a five-inning game stopped because of rain.

The Signalmen blew a four-run edge against the Engineers, yielding three runs in the last inning just before the weatherman stepped in and halted the affair. Against the Rangers they came from behind with a run in the fourth and three in the fifth. Dick Mills made his first Signal Battalion start in this one, limiting the RR-men to three hits. He fanned four and walked four.

Scores by innings:  
Eng. Bn. .... 000 23\*-5 10 3  
Sig. Bn. .... 112 00-4 7 0  
Watts, Whitmire and Dunleavy; Peters, Rufe and Fagg.

—Rain.

Sig. Bn. .... 001 130 0-5 7 1  
R. Range .... 002 000 0-2 3 1

Coast Guard picked on a favored Service Battalion nine for its first triumph, beating George St. Aubin, 2-1, Sunday afternoon. The Servicemen, needing a victory to take first place, held a 1-0 edge until the sixth when the Sailors took over. With one out, Booth singled and scored on Corbett's double. Corbett took third on an infield out and scored when Lanie's attempted pickoff bounced into left field.

Parsons walked three and fanned five for the winners, while St. Aubin fanned four and passed one.

Score by innings:  
Coast Gd. .... 000 002 000-2 5 1  
Ser. Bn. .... 001 000 000-1 6 1  
Parsons and Corbett; St. Aubin and Lanie.

The standings:  
Team W L Pct.  
Art. Bn. .... 3 1 .750  
Sig. Bn. .... 3 1 .750  
Ser. Bn. .... 2 1 .667  
Eng. Bn. .... 3 2 .600  
Coast Gd. .... 1 2 .333  
Mot. Tran. .... 1 3 .250  
R. Range .... 0 3 .000

GAMES SCHEDULED  
Tomorrow, 24 August  
Mot. Tran. vs. Coast Gd., CBay, 1800.

Sig. Bn. vs. Ser. Bn., Field 1, 1800.

Sat., 26 August  
R. Range vs. Mot. Tran., Field 1, 1300.

Sun., 27 August  
Eng. Bn. vs. Coast Gd., Field 1, 1300.

## CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE SPORTS

### STAR DUSTING

Johnny Plays This One For Dad:—  
Lack Of Training Time Apparent  
As Boxers Take Another Licking

—With The Globe Trotter—

If the Chicago Bears, professional grid champio the world, encounter what appears to be a combi tank destroyer and brick wall holding down right for the College All-Stars next Wednesday night—yo blame it all on a gentleman many miles removed Dyche Stadium, listening by a radio in Dorchester.

Private First Class Johnny Yonakor, Notre D 1943 All-American end, will be on the physical side deal, with his Dad, Simon, supplying the mental inspir Yonakor, on furlough from his Tent Camp outfit, is ing this one for Dad.

Granted, it's a bit foolish to infer that a man good eno earn an All-American rating needs anything further to stimu ability. A bit of that extra "college try" never hurt anyone tho least until Wednesday night, when it may hurt the Bears.

"My Dad had an operation recently," explains Yonakor, now, as he's recuperating, it seems like a good time for me dedicate the game to him—at least my part of it. I've played for my Mom, sisters, relations and friends, but never have a one at Dad.

"He'll be listening in over the radio, and if my part in contest can do anything to cheer him up, that's what I want."

Gigantic Johnny, who appears to be standing on a locker bo speaking to you, voices his All-Star game intentions quite sincerely. Somehow you begin to thank your lucky stars that yo play left tackle or end for the Bears. It's not very comforting of the 230-pound, six-foot-five Yonakor bearing down on you.

He has no definite plans regarding professional football aft war, at least none that he cares to divulge. It goes without that his offers have been many.

The trip made by Camp Lejeune's boxing party to Quantico week was enjoyable—if not successful.

Before and after being whitewashed, 5-0, by the home fight the Lejeune leather-pushers and attendants were treated re from the moment they arrived until departing. Arrangem had been made whereby the party ate at the Hostess House, transportation available, and was feled at a brew and sand affair after the bouts.

Major M. J. Kelley, Quantico Recreation Officer and Capt. Wambsgans, his assistant, saw to it that Lejeune's group e themselves. Capt. Wambsgans, incidentally, was formerly at to Signal Bn. here.

As for the bouts themselves, it was a repetition of the Le Cherry Point card where conditions was concerned. Lejeune's without time from their regular duties to train properly, did the but Quantico's well-drilled, capable representatives held an upper even before the bell rang opening the first round. They were far conditioned and ready for action. The bouts were scheduled four round affairs but Lt. Tom Ponsalle, local Athletic Officer headed the trip, made a wise move in insisting upon three-rou.

Once again it was made very apparent that Lejeune's should stay in their own backyard and not invite trouble—given time and incentive to work themselves into shape and a good account of themselves.

Negro baseball's top men had themselves a bit of an all-star at Chicago recently, with the Western Stars outscoring the East, before 46,000 fans.

However, the game was like a feast without any dessert, one "big" man, known universally as colored baseball's greatest, and sure-fire drawing card, did not see action.

We're referring, of course, to Leroy "Satchel" Paige, for an outstanding sports figure capable of making the trusties any time, any place. The Satchel, it seems, objected to the pro splitting, which amounted to a slice for each all-star squad nothing for any service organization.

Said Paige: "Negro baseball has become 'big league' there's no reason why our all-star contest shouldn't be 'big league' in regards to the servicemen."

A day or so before the game, Paige insisted that he'd have no of it without a servicemen's split and that he could block the co success by drawing others out of uniform. The Kansas City Mo hurling ace made good half his threat, but his fellow members cumbled to that loose lettuce drifting around and the game went scheduled.

If, when dialing "information" sometime, you get an am like "Fenway Park, er—", just wait for the correction and a for the fact that Nancy McGillicuddy, Boston Red Sox fan, is duty. The Woman Reserve sergeant is one of Camp Lejeune most rabid diamond rooters, able to tell you at the drop of a what Lou Finney or Jim Tabor is batting, how Joe Cronin rel his pitchers and what kind of toothpaste the Boston scoreke uses.

Her interest in America's "national game" is founded on distance, as she's a third cousin to Connie Mack (McGillicuddy), ball's grand old man, and has three baseball-playing brothers is in the Pacific Coast League, one signed with Mack's Athletics one a seven-year veteran of Navy ball. All are pitchers.

Ray White of the Post Exchange system shows us a let pictures sent him by Lt. Jack Chevigny, the former Notre Dam who coached Camp Lejeune last season. Chevigny, sends along snapshot including Bing Crosby, Judy Garland and Phil Silvers engaged in a bit of impromptu barbershop quartetting. Only we can remember the lieutenant singing was after Lejeune's g Chapel Hill, N. C., last season when the Marines were held to tie after being pre-game favorites. He did a pretty fair job of "blues" that Saturday night.

## Coast Guard Wins First In Play Off

Coast Guard topped the opening play-off game in the Camp Lejeune softball title playoffs Monday evening, outslugger Montford 12-9, on the loser's diamond.

Another contest will be played this evening, 23 August at Courthouse Bay. It being a best two out of three series, the Sailors can clinch their third straight overall Lejeune title with a victory.

It was a hitless night Monday, with Martin of the Montfords and Coast Guard's Grombola slugging homers and Ciapetta, another Courthouse Bay mainstay, socking two triples and a double. Grombola was also the winning pitcher, fanning three and walking three while working behind Coast Guard's hard-hitting barrage. The winners hopped on Eubanks for seven runs in the first two frames, weathered a six-run rally, then added five more to assume a 12-6 edge. Martin's homer, coming in the sixth with two on, sliced the lead, but wasn't enough to turn the tide.

Coast Guard	ab	r	b	Montford	ab	r	b
Starlec, 3b	4	1	1	Diggs, cf	2	1	1
Hugjak, 1b	4	1	0	Porter, cf	4	1	1
Bloom, lf	4	1	2	A. Smith, 3b	4	0	0
Chrisphere, 2b	2	2	2	Dauk, lf	4	0	1
Nowak, 1st	4	0	0	Nickolas, cf	3	1	0
Ciappetta, 3b	4	3	3	Grant, ss	3	1	1
Lufkin, rf	4	1	1	Webster, 3b	3	0	0
Spring, cf	3	1	1	Martin, cf	3	2	2
Weakley, cf	4	1	1	Williams, 1b	2	2	1
Grombola, p	3	2	2	Eubanks, p	2	1	2
				B. Smith, p	0	0	0
Totals	37	12	13	Totals	31	9	9
Errors:	Nowakowski, Diggs, Webster.						
Coast Guard	524 001 0-12						
Montford Point	090 093 0-9						

United States Marines served continuously in the Republic of Nicaragua from 1926 to 1933.

## Clipper Smith New Recreation Officer At CP

CHERRY POINT, N. C., Aug. 22.

—Marine Capt. Maurice J. (Clipper) Smith, for the last 20 years one of the country's most famous football coaches, has been ordered to duty as recreation and athletic officer at this largest of all Marine Corps Air Stations.

The "Clipper," a resident of Laguna Beach, Cal., comes here from Camp Pendleton, Cal., after a tour of duty as executive officer to another famed grid tutor, Lt. Col. Richard E. (Dick) Hanley, formerly of Northwestern University.

An alumnus of Notre Dame University, Capt. Smith learned his football under the tutelage of the immortal Knute Rockne, and later coached at Columbia University, Gonzaga College, and the University of Santa Clara, all on the West Coast.

Despite his long coaching career, Capt. Smith probably will take only a part-time share in coaching the 1944 edition of Cherry Point's grid machine, presently in the throes of schedule-making. Slated for the post of head coach of the Flying Leathernecks is S/Sgt. "Big Jim" McMurdo, University of Pittsburgh alumnus and All-America tackle for the Panthers in 1931.

Two slices of bread wasted once a week in each home equal three million wasted leaves per year.



## MONTFORD MUSINGS

## Track And Field Meet Labor Day

By SGT. L. A. WILSON

The Second Track and Field Meet featuring the camp's initial swim meet, is to be held Sept. 4, activities of the day getting underway with field events at 0900, Stewards' Branch Athletic Field.

A picnic lunch and band concert are slated for the hour 1200-1300. Beginning at 1300, track events are to be held at Recruit Depot drill field.

For all enlisted personnel, in all mess halls, a special Labor Day dinner is to be served from 1700-1800.

Tentatively, a baseball game is scheduled to begin at 1800. Montford Point versus a team yet to be announced.

The swimming meet, at MPC training pool, is slated to begin at 1800. Events programmed are: 50-200 yd. free-style swim, 50 yd. breast stroke, 50 yd. back stroke, low and high board diving, distance underwater swim, 200 yd. swim relay, and 150 yd. medley swim.

Closing out the full day of recreational activities, headquarters battalion is to meet Stewards' Branch battalion boxing champions in competition for the camp boxing trophy, Recruit Depot ring at 2030.

## CONCERT

On Monday evening, Aug. 7, Pfc. Gustavus Allen, pianist, and Pl/Sgt. Walker Manley, organist, presented a piano-organ concert at Manley Street Christian Church, Raleigh, N. C. Stirring selections from Handel, Bach, Debussy, Rachmaninoff, and Chopin, rendered by the two talented musicians, thrilled the large appreciative audience.

When judo, bayonet course, obstacle course, or the training pool is mentioned, relative to instruction, Marines, without hesitation speak of medium height, wiry Gy/Sgt. A. L. Ghazlo as an ace, tough tutor. Ghazlo has not won credit as a capable instructor from enlisted personnel by tempering justice with mercy.

He believes and insists upon satisfactory mastery of methods and techniques of the particular course being taught. To add to the misery of the trainee, especially in the field, he stresses detail. Yet, when the average Leatherneck completes the rugged course, be it judo or bayonet, he usually says: "It was tough, but I've learned some things I won't forget."

Gy/Sgt. Ghazlo hails from Philadelphia, Pa. He has been on active duty since October, 1942. To Stewards' Branch battalion, Seventh Separate Infantry 51st Defense, and Montford's M. P. Force, he has taught combat warfare.

One project that tutor Ghazlo mentions with a smile is the tricky, hazardous, energy-draining jungle course constructed under his supervision. The practical value of the course has been revealed in maneuvers.

Gy/Sgt. Ghazlo is now chief instructor, combat swimming course, MPC Training Pool. NCO in charge of Montford's training pool is Pl/Sgt. Vincent Pottsdamer, Tallahassee, Fla., formerly, he was NCO in charge of Piney Green Housing Project. Pottsdamer is a graduate of Florida A. & M. College, Tallahassee. He has been on active duty in the Marine Corps since May, 1943.

Since Pvt. Charles W. Andrews, MP, made a large, wise investment in war bonds, other virtues of the members of the force have been pointed out: Tact, and quiet decisiveness in the line of duty.

## THE STORK

During the past week, the stork visited Sgt. and Mrs. Leamon T. Cox and left a six pound boy. The family is living at Piney Green Housing Project. Sgt. Cox is attached to Casual Co., Hq. Bn.

T/Sgt. and Mrs. Daniel Neeley observed their first wedding anniversary, Saturday evening, Aug. 12, at Piney Green. One object of admiration at the enjoyable affair was the huge, intricately designed, anniversary cake.

Designed for measurement of oil and coolant temperatures in aircraft, a unique moving-magnet ratio instrument has been developed which is adaptable to measurement of ohms, current ratios and voltage ratios.

## CORP. DON HUNT, THE CURIOUS CAMERAMAN, ASKS:

## "Who Is Going To Win The World Series?"



Pfc. Ralph Barron, Greenville, S. C.; GLOBE Cartoonist

"I don't give a hoot who wins. To me major league baseball today is about as exciting as cold corn starch pudding. I can't see what these sports writers are knocking themselves out over. I wouldn't walk across the street to see the games."



Pfc. Ruby White, St. Louis, Mo.; Camp Telegraph Office,

"Well, my home is only four blocks from Sportsman's Park, St. Louis. I expect the Cardinals to win the world title over the Browns. I miss the baseball atmosphere quite a lot here but will listen to the series over a radio if at all possible. My favorite Cardinal at the moment is Whitey Kurowski."

Sgt. Nancy McGillicuddy, Winthrop, Mass.; Women's Reserve Bn.

"I think the Boston Red Sox will win. They're in second place now and I look for them to still win the AL pennant, then beat the Cardinals in a full seven game series. I've been an American League fan for years, especially rooting for the Sox."



Francis S. Kane, Coxswain, S. Milwaukee, Wis.; Boat Detail Cox., USCG

"I'll take the St. Louis Cardinals; they are the only team that is up to pre-war major league standards. The infielders are as good as the Browns and their outfielders are much better; they are also veterans at World Series playing."



Vern M. Robasser, B.M. 2/c, Swanton, Ohio; Boat Coxswain, USCG

"In my opinion the St. Louis Browns will win the World's Series. They have nothing to lose if they fail, and a lot to gain by winning. They have lots of fight, and it's their first World Series game."



Tech. Sgt. Robert Ross, Kansas City, Mo.; 5th Area Service Club

"Although not a baseball fan, I'm hoping more than predicting that the N. Y. Giants will win. Now do you believe I'm not a fan? The Giants haven't been doing much, but miracles have happened before and the New Yorkers might yet make the grade. Even the Cardinals can collapse."

## News From Your Home Town

Atlanta, Ga. —(CNS)— This ad ran in a Sunday edition of the Atlanta Journal: WANTED—Typist, smart enough to be worth \$135 a month, yet dumb enough to start for less."

Astoria, N. Y. —(CNS)—A local resident snores so loud that neighbors have threatened him with bodily harm if he doesn't cut it out. He has applied to the police for protection.

Brooklyn —(CNS)— Mrs. Olga Sadosh was given a suspended sentence on a charge of permitting a cow to roam the streets of Brooklyn. She promised to restrain the huffer.

Butte, Mont. —(CNS)—Irrked by poor service in a local restaurant, a testy customer jabbed the waitress with his fork. This fit of pique cost him 90 days in the county workhouse.

Chicago —(CNS)— Arrested for carrying a gun in his belt, Braden French, a visiting hillbilly, explained that friends back in Tennessee told him Chicago was a tough town.

Columbus, S. C. —(CNS)—A Columbus native was arrested here for failure to carry a draft card. Later he produced the draft card, all right, and it was O. K., too, except that it was dated 1918.

Dedham, Mass. —(CNS)— Woodbury Rand, the late millionaire, left \$100,000 for the care of his cat, Buster, and cancelled bequests of \$20,000 to nine cousins "because of their contemptuous attitude and cruelty toward my cat."

Laurel, Mass. —(CNS)— Fleeing from police, William Usrey ran past a fruit stand. Then he had a bright idea. He buried his head in a watermelon as the police approached. The cops weren't fooled however. They nabbed him anyway.

Los Angeles —(CNS)—When her husband brought 14 of his relatives home to live with them, Mrs. Carmella O'Day cried "enough." She sued for divorce.

Minneapolis —(CNS)—After they

## Chaplain's Daughter Ensign In WAVES

Capt. Francis L. Albert, Camp Chaplain, was at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., last weekend to deliver the baccalaureate sermon for the newest graduating class of WAVE Midshipmen — a class that included his daughter, Fern Marie, who received her commission as a WAVE Ensign.

Many sons of Camp Lejeune personnel hold commissions in various branches of the armed services but Ensign Albert is believed to be the first daughter so commissioned.

## Mormon Meetings Held On Mondays

All members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormons) and their friends stationed at or near Camp Lejeune are invited to attend the M. I. A. group meetings held each Monday evening at 1930 at the Protestant Chapel, Hadnot Point.

Anyone desiring information may contact Capt. T. L. Hansen, Training Company A, Engineer Bn. or phone 3528.

## A GOOD BAG

The "Devil Cats," a Navy fighter plane squadron, shot down 25 Japanese planes against a loss of three of its own pilots, during a day's action over the Volcano Islands, approximately 700 miles from the Japanese mainland.

Burma is the largest rice-exporting country in the world.

had received a telephoned complaint of "boy trouble," police rushed a squad car to Madison street. There they found that a seven-year-old girl had put in the call because her nine-year-old brother was "teasing me."

New York —(CNS)—A poll of public opinion has discovered that girls who sell tickets in movie houses have a better chance of catching a husband than those employed in other lines of work. Stenographers come out second best with waitresses, lady riveters and salesladies following in that order. Women lecturers have the worst chance of finding a husband while at work, the poll indicated.

Springfield, Ill. —(CNS)— When his landlord threatened to evict him for snoring, a troubled tenant complained to the OPA, which ruled "no grounds for eviction."

## Combat Correspondent Dies From Wounds

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22 — Wounded D-Day as he hit the beach at Guam, Staff Sergeant Solomon Blechman, of Mamaronck, N. Y., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, died aboard the hospital ship to which he had been evacuated.

Hitting the beach along with the first wave, Blechman was wounded in an area where the fighting was the thickest. His commanding officer, Captain Raymond Henri, of Yorktown Heights, N. Y., reported, "Sol Blechman died of wounds received on the beach as he bravely chose to follow the group having the toughest time of it."

Assigned to the Division of Public Relations as a Combat Correspondent in September, 1942, Staff Sergeant Blechman had submitted more than 500 stories about Third Division Marines.

## SERVICE BN.

## 3rd Company Gets Boost In Service

By SGT. G. E. DAZ

Out at Third Service (at Paradise Point) things really been buzzing. One moment after another has been taking place and the company is very much pleased with each and every one of them.

First, and ever important liberty lover, is a regular to Jville leaving the barracks one day and returning the next morning, 1030 the next morning, the only run the bus makes because of the small size company it proves sufficient to carry the number of men liberty. A bus also makes a run to Onslow beach on afternoon leaving at 1300, turning at 1630.

A Post Exchange has been set up in the recreation room, beer is sold from 1700 to 1800, cause of the out-of-the-cation of the company the PX are really a big help. Anyone taking the bus knows that when it is most needed, it is most needed to capacity and anything to get on at Paradise Point out of luck. The boys also had a problem when it came to getting soap and incidentals. For this reason, before mentioned additions come. A barber shop has been set up in the Rec. room, Tuesday, Thursday, and nights movies are shown, the other off nights training films. A sick room was formed last week. Streets are being set up so wandering souls can find home, and not get lost in boon-docks. Church service now held regularly on from 1300 to 1400. On of this month the boys are having another one of the ward music furnished by the 3rd Point band. From these dances are really fun.

The men from this work in the BOQ as and were trained at Point. W. O. Floyd Huds Commanding Officer.

## MATRIMONIAL NEWS

Sgt. and Mrs. Johnnie Seck celebrated their first anniversary on the 14th, little informal party at the Midway Park. Johnnie at Open Purchase in the and the Mrs. is a Civil Worker at the Maintenance house in the Industrial A. gratulations to both. grapher Murphy of the returned from his first week a married man him he had his new boss Wave and is stationed at College. Her stay in a short one but we wish she enjoyed it. Also, majors off Deaks of majors office Deaks and by spent a very quiet night in camp. Best of luck to and gals.

Ray Gondek played a some of the fellows that he had made in along with Headquarters mail man Willis and treat. Willis and Gondek have nice voices and acted as MC and Ray with several popular songs a very entertaining record. Barracks 10 and 12 fall since Police Sergeants Cadden had their O painting the clothing room Gunn of Headquarters even felt ambitious to paint the window sill Head.

## Off Limits

Added this week to of out-of-bounds place Jacksonville were: Victoria Hotel. Mrs. G. W. Stawser's ing House.

Military personnel are bidden to reside at, conduct any business actions at these places.

In April, the Army set as handled 63,638,405 pieces coming and outgoing letters. Since the start of 514,693,405 pieces were ASF's Army Postal Service.



# The CAMP LEJEUNE GLOBE

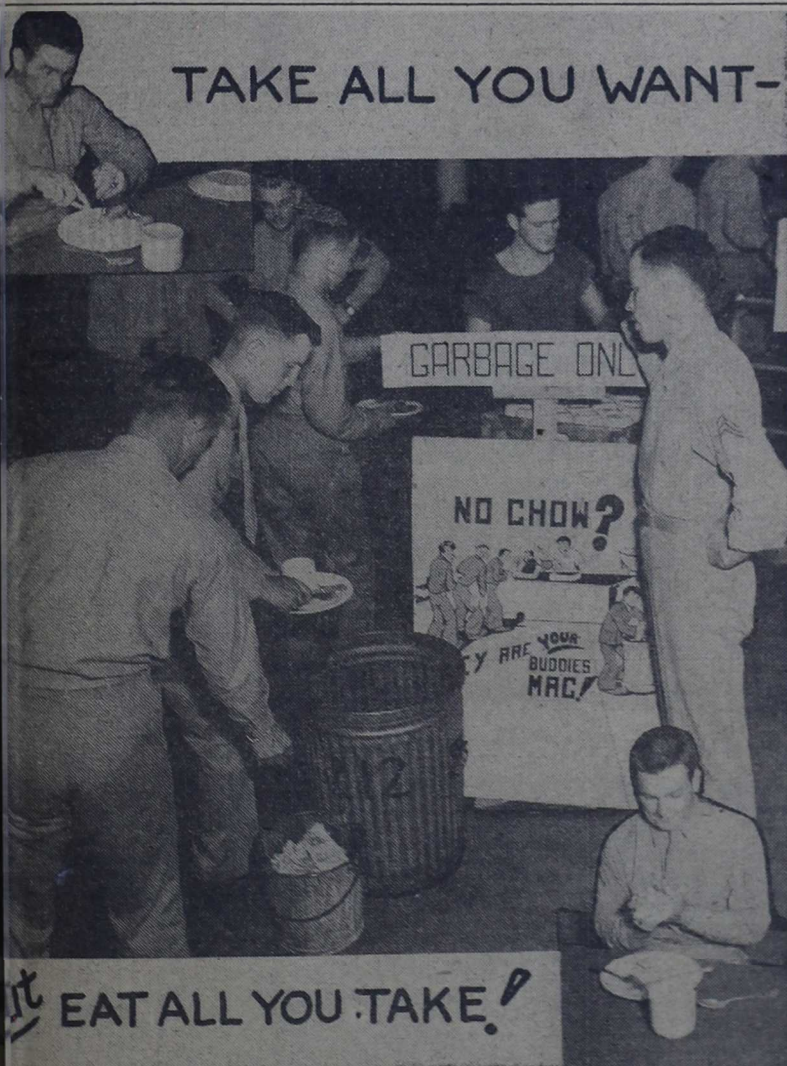
Written For Marines By Marines

CAMP LEJEUNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1944

NO. 27

## New Bus Schedule Announced

TAKE ALL YOU WANT—



EAT ALL YOU TAKE!

Photos by Cpl. Don Hunt

The rugged training that Marines undergo at Camp Lejeune gives them a hearty appetite—but that doesn't mean they are wasteful. It was necessary only to remind them of the fact that "food is ammunition" to launch them on a campaign to reduce the plate wastage at mess halls. The scenes above, taken at the Officer Candidates Battalion's Mess Hall 206, are examples of what is being done at practically all mess halls on this base. There is no waste food on the plates of these Marines as they pass the checker at the garbage can.

In the inset, upper left, Pfc. John Hickey of the Officer Candidate Battalion, at a heaped plate after "taking all he wants" and (inset, lower right) he exchanges an empty plate, in observance of the admonition to "eat all you take."

The poster near the garbage can is one in a series used in various mess halls to publicize the program.

The campaign here has been very successful. Lt. Col. John D. O'Leary, Camp Lejeune Food Service, reports that at one mess hall feeding 1,000 men the edible portion of a meal was contained in two No. 10 garbage cans. These cans hold about 10 or 15 pounds each. Several messes, he says, have reduced their plate waste to a little over an ounce a day per man. Many others, he adds, are close to this figure.

## Band To Present Concerts Regularly

Beginning Thursday, 24 August, and on alternate Thursdays until further notice, the Women's Reserve Band will present an outdoor evening concert in the boxing ring at the Post Office Building One.

The concerts will begin at 1900 hours. The program will be presented in a series of informal scorecards previously prepared. The program is in the WR Band's hands.

will be Cpl. Eleanor Jones, trombonist, and Pfc. George Decker, popular baritone, who has appeared with the WR Band on previous occasions. As an added attraction, the band will introduce a number of group singing.

The complete program is as follows:

The National Anthem  
Gloria (Losey)  
Overtures from Barber of Seville (Rossini)  
La Goldandrina (Serradell)  
French Nationale Deuille (Turlet)  
WR BAND  
Estrellita (Ponce)  
CPL. ELEANOR JONES  
Estudio (Murillo)  
Moonlight Sonata (Beethoven)  
WR BAND  
Donkey Serenade (Primi-Stro-

## Schedules Revised To Provide Better Transportation Here

A complete new bus schedule for Marine Corps busses operating on this base is due to go into effect next Monday, 28 August. The new schedule will provide more convenient transportation for a large number of personnel at Camp Lejeune.

The new schedule appears on pages 8 and 9 in this issue of the GLOBE and all hands are advised to clip it and keep it handy for reference. Attention is called also to the rules governing bus passengers which also appear on pages 8 and 9.

On the same date Marine Corps busses will begin using the Camp Bus Station at the Hadnot Point terminal. Signs will be placed at the stalls showing the destination of each bus. A starter will be on duty at the bus station to facilitate the loading of passengers.

### IT'S REALLY SIMPLE

At first glance the schedule may appear like a Chinese puzzle but it's really very simple, once you get the hang of interpreting it. Just read across for time of departure and read down for time of arrival at the various destinations.

Signs denoting the various bus stops have been placed over the camp and busses will make stops only at these designated places. This has been done to consolidate stops to maintain schedules and to save tires and gasoline.

There are few changes in the principal routes running from Hadnot to Tent Camp. Route A busses will leave on the hour from the Hadnot Terminal and the Tent Camp Hostess House and travel via Midway Park. Route B busses will leave on the half hour from the same places and travel via Paradise Point.

The last through busses on these routes will leave Hadnot Point at 2200 and go by way of Holcomb Boulevard and Midway Park and leave Tent Camp at 2300 making the return trip by Midway Park and Paradise Point.

### MIDWAY PARK

The new schedule will have busses going through Midway Park hourly. In addition there will be tripper busses to Hadnot, leaving Midway at 0650 and 0750. These busses will tour Hadnot via N Street (5th Area), Camp Headquarters, E Street (2nd Area), then to the terminal.

Afternoon trippers to Midway will leave the Hadnot terminal at 1630, 1700 and 1730. They will travel via E Street, Camp Headquarters, N Street then by the laundry and commissary for stops and on to Midway Park. These morning and afternoon trippers are the only ones that traverse N and E Streets for Midway personnel.

All Route A busses and trippers to Midway will travel the Butler Drive circle going through that community.

In the afternoon there is a tripper that leaves the Hadnot terminal at 1600, travels via N Street, Camp Headquarters and E Street and goes through Paradise Point en route to Jacksonville.

Continued on Page 3

(chart)  
Pfc. GEORGE DECKER  
I've Been Working on the Railroad  
GROUP SINGING  
The Song Is You (Kern)  
WR BAND

## Restrictions On Children On Base Off

Recent restrictions on the activities of children at Camp Lejeune, imposed to guard against any outbreak of infantile paralysis, were lifted by a Camp Special Order issued Saturday.

The polio ban in Onslow County also has been lifted following a statement by Onslow health authorities that there "are no active cases of infantile paralysis in Onslow County".

"One" recent poliomyelitis victim, a child from another state, residing in Onslow County, is now completely recovered," the health officer said, adding, however, that "the warning that families and particularly children should not visit in the Piedmont or western part of North Carolina is still in effect."

The ban barred children from theaters, churches, swimming pools and all community gatherings. These restrictions have now been revoked.

## American Textbooks Used By Japs On Guam

American grammars and textbooks were found by Marines in abandoned Japanese dugouts on Guam, according to Sergeant Alvin M. Joseph Jr., of Washington, D. C., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent.

In one cave, demolition squads came on a McGuffey's Second Reader.

To help in the dictating of that peace signed in the White House, perhaps.

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## MAIL GLOBE HOME

Slit an envelope, wrap it around this Camp Lejeune Globe, and address it. A three-cent stamp is all that is necessary to mail it anywhere in the United States.



# News For Speeders

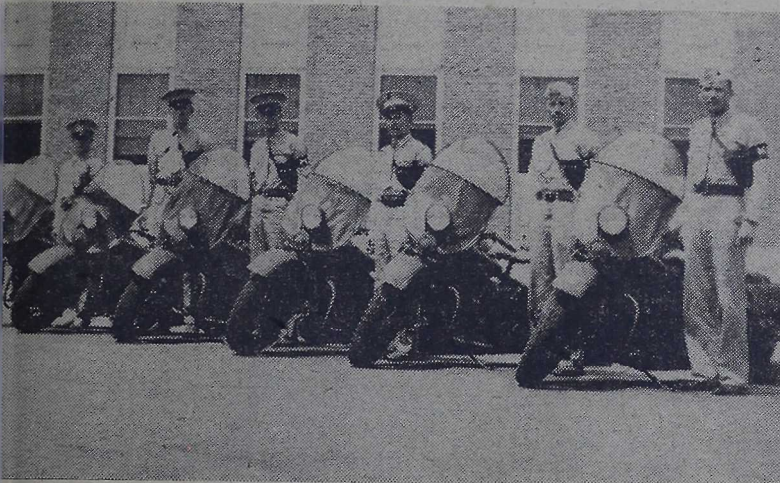


Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

ere's the new Military Police Motor Patrol who are keeping a sharp lookout for speeders and other traffic violators. From left to right, they are: PI/Sgt. John Mermer, Cpl. Cecil E. Qualls, Cpl. William W. Rozzell, Cpl. Dean A. Townsend, Kenneth E. Cooper and Cpl. George W. Cooper. This unit is patrolling roads at Camp, the Onslow Beach road and the highway from Piney Green through Onslowville to Tent Camp.

## ERY BN.

### Rezy Bits News On Personnel

V. C. MERKHOFFER

With "Leatherneck's" composite series of pictures which will build into a story depicting the trainees of men under training in our different units. The most outstanding of these taken of the trainees will be run in the October magazine. Keep your eyes for the story fellows, it'll be a miss!

During midnight oil in a new Military Specifier, members with Warrant Officer, 1st Sgt. Jack Mitchell. "I've never had the become very well acquainted with the definitions of words. I've had the opportunity to see my card but there's one number on it which I wish you'd look it up. It's 534."

reference to the Civilian Occupational Handbook discovered that "534" was the assistant, with a description of duties: "Performs general typing duties relative to administrative activities; assists in the entertainment and performance of other duties. Man should inclination toward re-litigations." Warrant Officer remarked: "My, but it's a long way."

ations are in order for Jewell Powell, Lt. Col. H. Maj. E. V. Boro, Maj. T. Box, Maj. M. R. Barrett, Maj. J. H. S. Gibson, Capt. Hanft, and Capt. Rob-

ert Bell who received promotions this past week.

If there were an award to be given for team loyalty MT/Sgt. Jimmy Phillips, of Mess Hall 508, would win it "hands down." To date he hasn't missed a ball game played by our team. A staunch fan, Jimmy can be found in the stands rooting for our boys every game.

Not too long ago Warrant Officer Frank L. Mason and son were seen in the Area No. 5 Barber Shop. Frank Junior was insisting on a GI hair-cut like his Dad's, but the Gunner did his best to talk his boy out of the idea.

With the terrific paper shortage which makes it necessary for different publications to curtail their distribution, it seems odd that purveyors of the "Blood and Thunder" ten cent comic magazines can monopolize the lion's share of the magazine racks here. In a recent quest for a copy of "Time" and "Newsweek," it would have been possible to have bought a cool hundred of these juvenile funny (?) books. A few of the

more popular periodicals the boys would like to see on the shelves are "The New Yorker," "Time," "Newsweek," "Readers Digest," and "Esquire."

### Wounded Marine Had Plenty To Kick About

GUAM—(Delayed)—For 16 hours, the young private with the curly, blond hair lay wounded and silent on the front lines of the Marines bridgehead. He couldn't be moved because of the heavy curtain of Japanese fire.

Finally, three men from his company lifted him onto a stretcher during a lull and started back to the dressing station. The youngster began to "gripe."

"What's the matter, kid?" his buddies asked him. "Aw! How'd you like to lie here wounded all day long and then have three ugly guys like you come along to carry you back?" demanded the Marine.—By T/Sgt. J. A. O'Leary.

## Schedules Revised To Provide Better Service

(Continued from Page One)

and the Rifle Range.

A slight change has been made in the shuttle bus schedule between Paradise Point and Hadnot, giving three trips in the morning and three in the afternoon. The hours are given in the schedule on Pages 8 and 9.

### TRAILER CAMP

The schedule also provides hourly bus service through Trailer Camp. There are also trippers which leave Trailer Camp at 0615 and 0715 and in the afternoon leave Naval Hospital at 1640 and 1740, traveling N Street, stopping at the Hadnot terminal at 1700 and 1800. The last bus to Trailer Camp leaves Hadnot at 2330.

Special trippers have been provided to accommodate the movie crowds. There will be two busses, one for Paradise Point and one for Midway Park. These busses will leave the Hadnot terminal at 2230 or after the last movie. These are in operation daily and Sunday.

Special schedules will be in op-

eration on Sunday runs. Sunday there will be hourly bus service only but these busses will travel through both Midway Park and Paradise Point. First busses on Sundays leave Hadnot Point at 0700 and leave Tent Camp at 0800. The last Sunday busses leave Hadnot at 2200 and Tent Camp at 2300.

On Sunday there will be an hourly bus between Trailer Camp and Naval Hospital, leaving Trailer Camp from 0645 to 2245 and leaving the Hospital from 0715 to 2315. Changes in the schedule will probably be made from time to time and will be published in the GLOBE.

Capt. H. E. Wertman is OinC of the Bus Section, WO Theo McCool is OinC of maintenance and WO J. E. McDonald is in charge of bus operations.

"The Motor Transport Officer and the Bus Section," they said in a statement to the GLOBE, "will endeavor to provide the best transportation possible with the limited number of personnel and equipment on hand."

## SIGNAL BN.

### MTSgt. Gal Is Presented With Bronze Star Medal

By ST/SGT. H. C. MONEY JR.

With an increasing number of overseas men returning to Signal Bn., it has been discovered that a goodly number of these men have been awarded medals and citations. It is believed that a vest pocket history of men receiving these awards would prove of interest to all hands and the first of these installments appears in this column.

Most recent recipient of high honors is MTSgt. Paul P. Gal, attached to Co. A who received the Bronze Star Medal for "meritorious service in action while serving as a Radar chief attached to a Marine defense battalion on Bougainville from Nov. 1, 1943 to March 30, 1944". During this period, MTSgt. Gal was, according to his citation, "largely responsible for maintaining the radar and remote control systems of the battalion in serviceable conditions. He performed his duties efficiently, despite harassing small arms fire and frequent enemy bombings. His tireless efforts and unselfish devotion to duty contributed materially to the defense of our forces at Torokina."



MTSGT. PAUL P. GAL

The presentation was made by Major John Crager, battalion executive officer, at a ceremony held here recently.

Born in Czechoslovakia in 1920, Gal's parents brought him to the U. S. when he was three years old and settled on a farm in Wisconsin. Upon graduation from high school, Gal left farm life and enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1939. Receiving boot training at San Diego, he also completed radio school there and then went on to Quantico for instruction in radar school. After serving for some time as an instructor in that school, Gal joined a Defense Bn., serving overseas with that organization for about thirty-one months. Only recently returning to the states, he is undergoing instruction in school here and lives with his wife at Trailer Camp.

### SWIMMING MEET

Plans are under way for an intracamp swimming meet and Captain Walton, recreation officer, requests that all men who believe they have any swimming ability to come out for the battalion team. Men interested can report to Pvt. James J. Scanlon daily at 1745 at the side entrance of Bldg. No. 317. Scanlon, by the way, is a former NAAU diving champ and is well qualified for his job as coach of the swimming team.

Recent promotions to corporal included Pfc. Don Wagoner, Dave Coulter, Sam Bussinger, John Stanhope, and Ben Licko. Congrats to all hands; incidentally the PX is well stocked with cigars now. Congrats also Sgt. and Mrs. Fred Dooling, recently initiated in that great institution of marriage; she's the former Miss Mary Eileen Tierney of Peabody, Mass.

A good many Signalmen are on temporary duty in connection with the V-12 training program in Area No. 2; space will not permit listing all their names but those attending this course of instruction and screening are well-wished by their buddies remaining here. Speaking of Area No. 2, Companies "C" and "F" have recently returned to the fold in Area No. 3 after being on "detached duty" in Area No. 2. Word has been received that the Duty NCOs of both companies are still trying to catch up with their outfits; over a period of about two months. Co "C" alone has moved three times... and they talk about women being fickle-minded!

FMIC Clarence Kay, Co "A", finally left the seclusion of the barracks long enough to put in an appearance at Onslow Beach over

the past week-end, causing everyone a great deal of anxiety while wearing a pair of swimming trunks four sizes too large for him. SifSgt. Joe Pollarine, FTC instructor, taking up golf seriously as a means to reduce his girth. Pfc. Boyle, Co "C" clerk, returning from furlough early the other A. M. and trying to locate his sack in Bks No. 217... finally discovering, after knocking fruitlessly on all barracks doors, that his outfit was moved to Area No. 3 again. As 1st Sgt. Kaufman of Co "C" puts it "we move around more than a grasshopper with a hotfoot."

In conclusion this week, please bear this in mind. This column is for all personnel in Signal Bn. and anyone having any items of interest or complaints, within reason, naturally, and who like to air their views, call 5234 and ask for the writer.

### Air Group 16 Takes Toll Of 150 Planes

WASHINGTON—To the pilots of Navy Air Group 16, who have shot down 150 Japanese aircraft, the great air battle for Saipan always will be known as the "Marine Turkey Shoot."

Japanese planes dropped so fast during the battle that some of the enemy aviators became ponicky and parachuted from their planes before the Navy flyers could shoot them down, the air group officers reported upon their return to this country this week after 11 months of action in the Pacific.

### At The Crack Of Jap Rifle It'll Be 3 A. M.

Guam — (Delayed) — During the height of a Jap bazooka charge, some Leatherneck wanted to know the time.

A comrade was quick to reply, "At the next crack of a Jap bullet, it will be exactly 3 A. M." And sure enough, within the next five seconds an enemy sniper obligingly whistled a shot overhead. — By S/Sgt. Dick Gordon.

### IRONY OF FATE

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAK LAND, Calif.—For 52 days Marine Pfc. John Stankosky, 26, of Jessup, Pa., battled Japs on Cap Gloucester, New Britain, without getting hurt and then suffers such a severe ankle injury in jumping out of a tree that he has to be returned here for treatment.

## le Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"





Guadalcanal Hero



Photo by Cpl. Don Hunt

one of the heroes of Guadalcanal, 1st Lt. Mitchell is recuperating at the Naval Hospital here from recent attack of malaria. Lt. Paige is one of the young Marines to receive the Congressional Medal of Honor.

As 'Little Things' That Lt. Paige A Big Thrill

By CPL. ERNIE HARWELL  
"The greatest thrill?" said the Marine lieutenant in hospital bed. "No, it isn't the winning of that medal. It's the little things. Like the way those men in the front responded to discipline... the way they fought. The greatest fighters in the world. I think I used to get the greatest kick of all when my platoon would go alone—just us, with no red tape or anything to

maker was 1st Lt. Mitchell who is recuperating at the Hospital here, from a attack of malaria. The was referring to the Congressional Medal of Honor for heroism on Guadalcanal. He returned to the States a few days ago, he reported to the last week. The lieutenant had just endured a month of war bond plant inspections, appearances, and hundreds of questions. The campaign was not as Guadalcanal or the Pacific battles, but it was as rugged," smiled the lieutenant as he propped his head on a clean, white sheet in the hospital. "Still, I had a lot of things which I saw and things which I saw should see."

The little girls pulled themselves out of the mud and headed back home. They passed my gate on the way. I noticed them as they went by. Great big tears were streaming down their faces, dropping onto their muddy dresses which had been so clean and well-starched only a few minutes before. From then on I hated the Japs."

Nearly 50 places in England bear the name "Sutton" either alone or in combination with others.

tenant didn't mention his six words the auditor at theater bought more than \$1,000 worth of war bonds. The weight of his body to his other elbow the same time shifted his

what about the Browns here on top? Isn't that a thing that ever happened. Do you have around here? I'd sure like to have a glove on again."

tenant had pitched for teams in China and the and was a member of Marine Division soft- when they were Lejeune just before they the Pacific.

speaking again. "Yes, against the Japs. They're exceptionally good built."

asked what he

1100 Purple Hearts For Saipan Boys

By T/SGT. WALTER C. COCHRANE  
AIEA NAVAL HOSPITAL, Oahu, T. H., Aug. 8—Admirals of the fleet and Generals of the Marine Corps today paid stirring tribute to more than 1,100 veterans of the Second and Fourth Marine Divisions in the greatest Pacific Purple Heart decoration ceremony ever held.

The wounded men who fought side by side to victory in the bloody battle for Saipan Island stood at attention as Admirals Chester W. Nimitz and William F. Halsey Jr., and 22 other admirals and Marine general pinned upon their chests the Order of the Purple Heart. Some were decorated in their hospital beds.

The total was 1120 Marines and 37 Navy men, most of the latter hospital corpsmen, wounded while treating Leathernecks on Saipan beaches, in Mountains, jungles or cane fields.

Admiral Nimitz, Commander in Chief, Pacific Fleet and Pacific Ocean Areas, addressed the men before the hospital entrance, saying:

"Officers and men of the Navy and Marine Corps:

"You are gathered here today to receive one of our country's most venerable honors—the Order of the Purple Heart.

"This medal was established by George Washington to honor the men who fought with him in the War of the Revolution.

"So you join a distinguished company, you men who fought the Japanese in the Marianas Islands. You bring fresh honor to that company.

NOT COMPENSATION

"This medal is not offered in compensation for the wounds you have suffered. No material reward can possibly compensate for the grievous hurts which many of you have received.

"But the Purple Heart is a symbol. It betokens a nation's respect for the sacrifices you have made. It commends you for your willingness to make that sacrifice when the need arose to defend your country with your own blood. It conveys the heartfelt gratitude of your Government for the victory which your courage and your determination have made possible.

"I am honored to present each of you, in the name of the President of the United States the Order of the Purple Heart. My best wishes to you all for a speedy recovery and an early return to the fight against our enemy in the Pacific."

The Pearl Harbor Marine band struck up the Marine Hymn as generals and admirals, assisted by Navy Corpsmen, nurses and Red Cross Gray Ladies, passed through the ranks and then into the wards to honor each man.

Traffic was halted and windows were filled with spectators in white—nurses, corpsmen and patients. Other servicemen and civilian workmen stopped regular duties to witness the ceremonies.

Tears came to some men's eyes as the admirals, generals and the medal-bearing corpsmen, nurses and Gray Ladies approached.

The Wolf

by Sansone



Think You Work Too Hard?

Some of the people were griping about having to work too hard and about "sacrifices" necessary during a war. The short, attractive dark-haired girl scoffed silently to herself and got back to work. She knows what it was to really sacrifice and work hard—or at least her Mother does, and that was good enough for her.

Sue Jankowski, Camp Engineer department typist, has a mother who's doing enough for the war effort to make many a so-called patriot give ground. Mrs. Frances Jankowski, of Chicago, has three sons and a daughter (Woman Marine Sue) in the armed services, works eight hours a day in a vital food plant, maintains a six-room apartment, regularly puts 15 per cent of her salary into war bonds and cultivates a 2,000-square-foot Victory Garden. She's up at 0445 every day, has prepared breakfast for her husband, John, and is on the job by 0630, even as Mr. Jankowski is beginning his day's work.

At 1500 she lays aside her work clothes, goes shopping, returns to prepare supper and tidy up the apartment and has the meal on the table at 1800. After the dishes are disposed of, she joins her neighbors at a 500,000-square-foot community garden, returning home after dark to catch up on whatever house work remains. And so to bed, at 2300. That's an eighteen and one-half hour day. But Sunday's a day of rest. All she does then is wash and iron.

Still disgruntled because you had to work a bit harder than usual yesterday?

Michael Makes With The Humor

Michael Nuzzola, poet, raconteur and Globe correspondent at the War Dog Training Company, every now and then breaks out with a few chuckles over the escapades—real and fancied—of his pals in that outfit. The other day he turned in some good ones that we are passing along. Mind you, we don't vouch for the authenticity of these happenings. Not that we doubt Nuzzola's veracity, but—well, see for yourself.

"When John Skinner stopped for a shoe shine in Jacksonville," recounts Nuzzola, "The little shine boy called to one of his pals: 'Hey, Mose, come over heah and give me a hand. I've got a Marine Corps contract'... And Frank Sutton reports that the silhouettes which Ronald Johnstone painted for the situation course are too realistic. Claims one of them took a shot at him the other day. Robert Jenkins says before he took all those swimming lessons he couldn't swim a stroke. Now he can swim a stroke.

Like Jimmy Durante, Nuzzola apparently has a "meel-i-lion of 'em." "Our Top," he continues, "has stopped teaching his wife to drive a car. Wants her to take up golf instead. Says it's harder to hit anything. Speaking of cars, the average life of an auto is said to be twelve years. That gives Mess Sgt. Smith's car about ten minutes to go. Somebody wanted to know what a ligament was. Michael Leas said it was 'what your car is out of when the wheels aren't straight.'"

As a bit of philosophy, the Boswell of the War Dog Company comments: "Why is it that when the other guy works hard, obeys every order promptly and answers questions smartly, he is 'ear-banging'... But when you do it, you are being clever."

That Nuzzola—what a guy!

And we know a woman who became the mother of quintuplets and went "stork mad."

Scuttlebutts: Paul Butkovich and Eli Endrias, members of the Artillery Battalion baseball team, planning strategy over a brew at the Area 5 club. Paul is a cousin of All-American halfback Tony Butkovich, also a Marine and formerly of Purdue. Les Stevens, Coast Guard photographer, formerly worked for the Hudson, N. J. Dispatch and even now is looking forward to seeing the old gang on an impending furlough. Ray White soon to depart for Detroit and ready to make the fatal step. Mosquitoes here at Lejeune aren't so bad, it's just those escorting dive bombers which cause all the trouble. One thing about the mosquitoes, they save a guy lots of walking. Where else can you get carried around without a magic carpet? Florence Rollheiser of the Camp Switchboard is now in charge of recreation for communications personnel. That board, by the way, handles an average of 2,000 calls per night. Canyamine: All those Marine messages being handled through a U. S. Army switchboard!

Love Scene Reactions Vary

Interesting to hear the various movie operators compare the habits of crowds at the Hadnot houses. Camp Theater fans are more apt to be "sent" by a love scene than people at Area 3, while the Area 5 theater-goers are the least demonstrative of all. Take a scene from "The Hour Before The Dawn," fair-to-middlin' spy story recently moving through Hadnot. Toward the finish, principals Franchot Tone and Veronica Lake indulge in a bit of high class woo pitching. Camp Theater fans went for this in a big way, while Area 3 patrons watched halfheartedly and Area 5 people slept merrily on. The night it played the Area 3 house an MP was soundly hissed in the best 1900 manner when carrying a stray pooch out the side exit. "Bugs Bunny" has become Lejeune's favorite cartoon character, with "Mighty Mouse" close behind. Eh—what's up Doc? Tim Hall, once a military cop on the Kinson beat, is now one of the camp pool's lifeguards. Used to be he'd catch people drowning their sorrows too boisteriously. Now he's content to just catch people drowning, period.

Leatherneck Magazine Keeps Office Here To Aid Marines

In Room No. 252, Building No. 1, Hadnot Point, THE LEATHERNECK Magazine has set up a Field Office to handle general distribution of THE LEATHERNECK.

The main purpose of the office is to see that all subscribers receive their copies while they are stationed at Camp Lejeune.

If you are a subscriber and have not received your copy, call our office, Phone No. 5596 or mail to us the change of address coupon below. Upon receipt of your change-of-address, THE LEATHERNECK Office will mail your copy to you at once.

THE LEATHERNECK OFFICE  
Building 1, Room 252, Camp Lejeune, N. C.  
CHANGE-OF-ADDRESS

OLD ADDRESS  
Name \_\_\_\_\_

Outfit \_\_\_\_\_

Location \_\_\_\_\_

NEW ADDRESS  
Name \_\_\_\_\_

Outfit \_\_\_\_\_

Location \_\_\_\_\_



# ep Wins ere Japs sed Out

JEANT BERNARD BAROL's good beer for the British Kong is just so much hot s to Camp Lejeune Macemised First Sergeant andler, who explained that h like their beer warm. er, veteran of ten years of pent twenty-seven months e Asheville, a light coastal which he described as be ned by a woman" because ontinuous rock and roll eated a problem for the getting their chow from to their mouths. while on the South China e witnessed the Jap air l shelling of the coastal Amoy and Swatow. After ths of guard duty in the arracks at Cavite, Philip ds, Chandler came back ates since no Marine was ore than three years con satic duty. ar 1939 found the "top" MF artillery outfit, the rine Brigade. When he Guantnamo Bay, Cuba ear, he was a member 'st Marine Division which the Brigade.

BY JEEP  
h unscathed through five f action on Guadalcanal, was injured in a jeep four days after landing ne, Australia, and hos our months. r told about eating cap supplies left by the Japs. ed up some green vege d not until we finished we find out that we had leaves. Jack," he added, "is a rnk which makes air r to take." J," who is a native of Sa a, arrived at this base rry after serving at Jack la, Naval Air Station. r, First Sergeant of the on section, is a thirty- r, who would like to rest of his Marine Corps e-war Shanghai—"where ange was 3 to 1 and 10 ld buy a quart of good

tallon will have a swim- t in action tomorrow nite, t, against Signal and ster squads in a trian- t in the Area No. 2 pool. e the second such aqua- held at this base and the ers team is out to win. nnie Johnson, native of unt, N. C., was describing e escapades of another e Mountain-eer, Kay o was a showman even t graduates days at the e of North Carolina. In s Kay would pompously d the campus chauf- a gaudily attired driver. ader, according to John- head cheerleader at the was as much a drawing e team . . . Joe Duzyk, e charge of cokes in Bldg. ust returned physically ough but mentally he is e . . . Ben Lewonczyk e Henrich created quite a ther evening when they own the aisle in the th their very attractive

## SAVERS



ESS may be next to Godli- not if you use the enemy ups which will either burn r explode when the outer orn away.



our sweet-tooth temp you candy left behind by the y be chemically treated to at mouth when you eat it.

## 1ST LT. ALAN SHILIN

# The Revolving Stage. .

CARTOON BY CPL. CHARLES HEDINGER

It was naturally only a matter of time until someone would become sufficiently curious about THE GLOBE'S Curious Cameraman to organize an expedition and pursue him to the dark haunts that he invariably frequents.

In answer to our knock, we found Don Hunt framed in the doorway of the dark-room. He stood there blinking as the light from the corridor attacked the darkness behind him, partially dispersing it. He had been busy, like an alchemist, over a myriad of pans, chemicals, and gadgets of all descriptions.

The figure framed in the doorway was of medium height. His face was pale and his hair unkempt and above his lip there grew a moustache of such classic proportion as to definitely establish him as The Prince of Darkness.

Don, even as a child, sought out dark corners and he recalls that he has been developing since infancy.

### PHOTOGRAPHIC WILD

When a boy, he converted his mother's fruit-closet into a photographic laboratory. The camera held an appeal for him that superseded all other interests. While a student at Syracuse's Vocational High School, he did freelance photography — taking pictures for their own sake and with the purpose of developing his technique.

After school, he went to work but his earnings went into photographic equipment.

Don Hunt was a kid with a fixed resolve. He knew what he wanted, and then—as now—anyone who knew him could tell you that he would one day become a fine photographic artist.

Only a catastrophe of the magnitude of this greatest of wars could cause Hunt to pick up a piece of equipment other than his camera. Don picked up an M-1 at Parris Island in January, 1942, and went through his boot training.

He volunteered for Colonel—now General — Merritt Edson's First Raider Battalion, then in training at Quantico. Hunt has the distinction of having been a member of that peer of all fighting outfits from its back-breaking training origins at Quantico through Tulagi, Guadalcanal, and New Georgia —until the time that the veterans were returned to the United States in October, 1943.

### PLENTY OF ACTION

He fought at Tulagi, when the battalion annihilated a battalion of Imperial Marines. He was on the raid at Tasimboko, when — painted like Cheyenne Indians—the Raiders destroyed the big Japanese supply base on Guadalcanal in the face of great odds. He was at the heroic defense of Bloody Ridge, the grueling battles of the Matanikau, the terrible march to Enogai, and finally at that most terrible moment in the history of the Raiders — the charge at Bairoko!

There were innumerable moments at Tulagi and Guadalcanal when Don Hunt would have traded a case of beer for a camera—which is the ultimate statement of a man's devotion to his art.

He recalls particularly the moment when Angus Goss — later made a Warrant Officer and later to die so heroically at Bairoko—attacked a cave-full of Japanese single-handed. Goss went into the cave with his Reising-gun pouring fire and to the amazement of everyone—emerged alive. The cave was packed tightly with dead Nipponese when he was finished.

Hunt had his camera at New Georgia, however. As a combat photographer, he took pictures of the march to Enogai and the assault on that vital harbor. His photographic work in the coral-studded rain-forests of New Georgia has been called magnificent.

Upon his return to the States, Cpl. Hunt was assigned to Camp Lejeune, where he has been working as a photographer for the Public Relations Office and THE GLOBE.

His pictures have found their way, through Marine Corps Public Relations photographic service, into newspapers all over the country. Newspaper people who have written favorable comments about THE GLOBE have almost invariably made special mention of the fine photographic work which Don Hunt so consistently turns out.

### GOOD FUTURE AHEAD

In fact, this denizen of the dark-room has been offered permanent stygian residences by newspapers and publicity houses once the war is over. Hunt, however, prefers to devote himself



entirely to his present job before considering offers that deal with the future.

His work as The Curious Cameraman naturally leads him into amusing situations. There was the time that he approached a Marine here at Camp Lejeune and asked politely:

"What is your pet peeve?" Said the irate Marine: "Curious Cameramen."

Hunt also recalls an occasion when he attempted to take a picture from the top of a dam. In his artistic ardor, he strove to find the most advantageous angle for the picture. He toppled

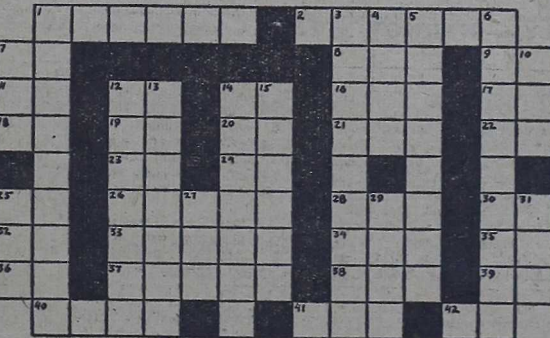
into the drink with his camera, film, flash-bulbs, and moustache flapping in the wind.

But as he fell, there was a defiant cry on his lips.

"Nothing is too much for my art," cried he, and those of us who are so consistently struck by excellent composition, the professional technique, the strikingness of Hunt photographs can sense that sincerity in the work that bears his name.

And so we discover that it was not entirely necessary that we shed light on this knight of the flash-bulbs. His pictures speak for themselves.

## Crossword Puzzle



### HORIZONTAL

1. Joins
2. Sign
7. Into
8. Motor truck (Trade name)
9. Preposition
11. Symbol for scandium
12. At home
14. Field artillery
16. Rodent
17. Bachelor of Arts
18. Myself
19. Compass point
20. Part of to be
21. Man's name
22. Year
23. Virginia
24. Selective Service
25. Preposition
26. Rub out
28. Hindu name
30. Into
32. Symbol for sodium
33. Picture puzzle
34. Also
35. Compass point
36. Drill instructor
37. Russian rulers
38. Period of time
39. Symbol for tellurium
40. Birds home
41. One who (suffix)
42. Evacuation

### VERTICAL

1. Not sure
3. Waters
4. Marine term for equipment
5. Memorandum
6. Maze
7. A belief
10. Gob
12. Turns upside down
13. Closest
14. Crack
15. Evaluate
25. Conjunction
27. Roman cloak
29. Booty
31. Born

## Titles Dropped By Marines At Front

Guam — (Delayed) — Marines who fight in the front lines do not address their officers in the usual military manner. Sharp-eared Japs like to know who our officers are. So even the colonels are called by their nicknames.

If a man has no nickname, the men make one up for him.

Thus, it is common to hear a Marine radioman call through his mouthpiece, "Charley. Mike calling Charley. I have a message for you, Charley, are you receiving me?" Mike is a private first class; Charley is a lieutenant colonel.

Needless to say, this practice ceases when the outfit returns to a quiet area. — By T/Sgt. J. A. O'Leary.

## BOOK SHOP

# 'Condition Red' Story Of 'Tin Can'

This week we find the following two books in the spotlight, all of which are eligible for the coveted "Best Sellers" title.

"A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" by Betty Smith, is the story of Francie Nolan and the world of Williamsburg, Brooklyn, that made her. It is a story of tears and laughter, cruelty and compassion, so crowded with life and people and incident that no description can begin to convey its spell.

From the moment she entered the world Francie needed to know toughness, for life in Williamsburg was lived without kid gloves. You faced up to it or you went down and Katie Nolan's children were not the kind to go down. It was no matter if the neighbors scorned the Nolans because of Johnny's liking for the bottle, and because Aunt Sissy had a habit of marrying many times without the formality of divorce. Aunt Sissy was bad, but she was good too. She was good because wherever she was there was life; fine, tender, overwhelming, fun - loving and strong scented life. And in a different way Johnny has something of the same quality.

"Condition Red" by Capt. Frederick J. Bell, U. S. Navy. Here is the first book, almost the first literature, to deal with the destroyer services.

"A rollicking good book, drenched with salt water, sprinkled with gunpowder and filled with the lusty humor you can expect from a destroyer man—the book about American destroyers that has needed doing for a long, long time . . . introduces you to shipboard life in a way that you find unforgettable. Vicariously, you become a member of the G's crew; you eat their diminished rations, you sweat unceasingly in the torrid temperatures of the South Pacific; you stand General Quarters hour after hour, 72 hours at a stretch, with your eyes burning, your throat parched, your head giddy from lack of sleep, and you laugh deeply, joyously, fully, as you thumb the pages of the ship's newspaper, the Fantail Gazette." Incidentally, this is the only work on destroyer action published so far.

In our pocket section this week we have these books of interest to all. "Modern Battle" by Col. Paul W. Thompson, is an accurate, play-by-play description of battles of World War II. Taken together, these fast moving, true accounts provide a solid basis for understanding the strengths and weaknesses of the German war machine.

"Hitler's Second Army" by Alfred Vagts. This book describes the background and the training of the men in these largely militarized organizations. It analyzes the military potential and experience of each, and gives a minute description of their uniforms so that our soldiers will know what they are up against when they come into contact with any of these groups.

## Guideposts To Doom Of Jap Admiral

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC—Adm. Kiichi Endo, commander of a Jap Fleet routed recently at New Guinea, is believed to have fled his sinking ship and perished in the Cyclops jungles.

An American staff officer with a flair for signposts, erected one in Endo's memory at a plantation bordering the jungle where the Admiral died. It read:

On Pim Beach near Hollandia is another sign:

"Admiral Ends Slept Here."

And deep in the jungle is the American officer's final tribute to the Jap:

"Admiral Endo Died Here—End o' Endo."

### FIGURES HE'S LUCKY

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif.—Shot in the arm by a Jap .37 millimeter gun and then run over by a Jap tank as he was having his arm treated on Saipan, Pharmacist Mate Third Class Henry Francis O'Neil, 22, of Pittsfield, Mass., figures he's pretty lucky to live to tell about it.

### A LONG TIME

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, OAKLAND, Calif.—The "longest" 30 seconds of his life were experienced when a Jap shell lodged in the edge of his foxhole before exploding on Saipan, according to Marine Sgt. George William Espinosa, 24, St. Louis, Mo.

The oldest national flag in the world is that of Denmark, which has been used since 1219.



# CTIVE MONDAY, AUGUST 28

## AND SAVE —

PARK  
POINT  
SE POINT, MIDWAY PARK  
AREA

	A	B	A	T*	B	T*	E*	A	T*	E*	B	T*	E*	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	C	A	T	T
0	1500	1539	1600	1600	1630	1630	1640	1700	1700	1710	1730	1730	1735	1800	1830	1900	1930	2000	2030	2100	2130		2200	2230	2230
3	1503	1533	1603	1609	1633	1633	1649	1703	1703	1719	1733	1733	1744												
4		1544		1619	1644		1659			1729	1744		1755		1838		1938		2038		2138			2238	
7		1547		1622	1647		1703			1733	1747		1759		1841		1941		2041		2141			2241	
	1509		1609			1649		1709	1712			1749													
	1520		1620			1702		1720	1725			1802		1814		1914		2014		2114			2214	2243	
	1530		1630			1712		1730	1735			1812		1824		1924		2024		2124			2224	2253	
8	1542	1608	1642	1644	1708	1725		1742	1747		1808	1825		1836	1902	1936	2002	2036	2102	2136	2202	2230	2236		
6	1550	1616	1650		1716			1750			1816			1844	1910	1944	2010	2044	2110	2144	2210		2244		
				1724		1805																2310			

NOTES  
S—Operates Saturdays only PO—Post Office Midway Park  
T—Extra or tripper bus LE—Lower Entrance Midway Park  
\*—Operates N. St. or Fifth area  
2230 Tripper to Midway Park } will wait for  
2230 Tripper to Paradise Point } late show  
Transfers may be made for any point at terminal

	A	B	A	B	E	A	E	B	E	C	A	T	B	C	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	T	B	T	A
										1730				1815											
0	1500	1530	1600	1630		1700		1730			1800		1830		1900	1930	2000	2030	2100	2130	2200		2230		2300
9	1509	1539	1609	1639		1709		1739		1810	1809	1830	1839	1850	1909	1939	2009	2039	2109	2139	2209		2239		2309
	1520		1620			1720				1821	1820				1920		2020		2120		2220			2243	2320
	1530		1630			1730				1831	1830				1930		2030		2130		2230			2253	2330
	1543		1643			1743																			
9		1559		1659	1703		1733	1759	1759	1840			1859			1959		2059		2159		2241	2259		2340
3		1603		1703	1707		1737	1803	1803	1843			1903			2003		2103		2203		2245	2303		2343
	1549	1611	1649	1711	1715	1749	1745	1811	1811	1851	1846	1854	1911		1946	2011	2046	2111	2146	2211	2246	2253	2311	2305	2352

### ONLY — TRAILER CAMP To NAVAL HOSPITAL via TERMINAL

45	0745	0845	0945	1045	1145	1245	1345	1445	1545	1645	1745	1845	1945	2045	2145	2245
51	0751	0851	0951	1051	1151	1251	1351	1451	1551	1651	1751	1851	1951	2051	2151	2251
57	0757	0857	0957	1057	1157	1257	1357	1457	1557	1657	1757	1857	1957	2057	2157	2257
00	0800	0900	1000	1100	1200	1300	1400	1500	1600	1700	1800	1900	2000	2100	2200	2300
04	0804	0904	1004	1104	1204	1304	1404	1504	1604	1704	1804	1904	2004	2104	2204	2304
09	0809	0909	1009	1109	1209	1309	1409	1509	1609	1709	1809	1909	2009	2109	2209	2309

### TRAILER CAMP via TERMINAL

15	0815	0915	1015	1115	1215	1315	1415	1515	1615	1715	1815	1915	2015	2115	2215	2315
21	0821	0921	1021	1121	1221	1321	1421	1521	1621	1721	1821	1921	2021	2121	2221	2321
25	0825	0925	1025	1125	1225	1325	1425	1525	1625	1725	1825	1925	2025	2125	2225	2325
30	0830	0930	1030	1130	1230	1330	1430	1530	1630	1730	1830	1930	2030	2130	2230	2330
36	0836	0936	1036	1136	1236	1336	1436	1536	1636	1736	1836	1936	2036	2136	2236	2336
42	0842	0942	1042	1142	1242	1342	1442	1542	1642	1742	1842	1942	2042	2142	2242	2342

### SUNDAY) PARADISE POINT PARADISE POINT TO TRIAL AREA ROUTE E

Lv. 0645	0715	0735
Lv. 0653	0723	0743
Ar. 0657	0727	0747
Lv. 0657	0727	0747
Lv. 0701	0731	0751
Ar. 0709	0739	0759
*	*	*
Lv. 0710	0740	0800
Lv. 0714	0744	0804
Lv. 0726	0756	0816
Lv. 0728	0758	0818
Ar. 0730	0800	0820
EA TO PARADISE POINT		
Lv.		1720
Lv. 1630	1700	1725
Lv. 1632	1702	1727
Lv. 1634	1704	1729
Ar. 1639	1709	1734
*	*	*
Lv. 1640	1710	1735
Lv. 1649	1719	1744
Lv. 1659	1729	1755
Ar. 1703	1733	1759
Lv. 1703	1733	1759
Lv. 1707	1737	1803
Ar. 1717	1745	1811

NOTES  
et or Fifth Area.

### RULES

1. Buses will pick up and discharge passengers at designated bus stops only.
2. Smoking is prohibited on buses at any time.
3. Disorderly passengers will be turned over to the military police.
4. Passengers are prohibited from riding in cabs of trailer buses.
5. Do not talk to driver while bus is in motion.

### NOTES

T—Extra or Tripper bus.  
\*—OPERATES via N STREET OR FIFTH AREA.

### MORNING RUN

Leave Terminal via Paradise Point Drive, to B.O.Q. To St. Mary's Drive to Autumn Oval, thence Paradise Point Drive to B.O.Q. to Paradise Point Drive to Terminal thence to E Street, to River Road to N Street, to Paradise Point Drive to Holcomb Blvd. to Gum Street to Center Road to Ash Street, to East Road to Gum Street to Holcomb Blvd. to Terminal.

### EVENING RUN

Leave M. T. Garage via East Road to Ash Street, to Center Road to Gum Street to Holcomb Blvd. to Terminal thence to Paradise Point Drive to N Street to River Road to E Street to Paradise Point Drive to B.O.Q. To St. Mary's Drive to Autumn Oval to Paradise Point Drive to B.O.Q., Paradise Point Drive to Terminal thence to Holcomb Blvd. to Gum Street to East Road to M. T. Garage.



## Upside Down



Sharon Douglas, NBC radio player, takes an upside down view of the world. The pretty star currently is featured as Penny Cartright in "Village Square," heard every Thursday.

## RECAL BN.

## First Class Of Colored Hospital Corpsmen Taking Training

### CHIEF A. I. NIOSI

The first class of colored Hospital Corpsmen is now undergoing a course of instruction in the Field Service, at Montford Point. The Medical Field School has appointed its capable instructors to the preparing these men for Marine Force duty, with the knowledge that can be gained from Field Medical Service.

These men are all graduates of the Naval Hospital Corps School because of their ability. Some are college graduates, many are students, and the balance are qualified technicians in the fields of pharmacy, laboratory, and medical procedures.

The course of instruction will include: Close order drills, marching, care of equipment and military courtesies, instruction in Property and accounting, and administration of the Medical Department. When the work is over they will be training on the obstacle course, life saving and swimming, and a course on the rifle.

On completion of this basic training the men will be taken to the field, both day and night, while on these problems they will be instructed in medical problems, chemical warfare, gas, and sanitation, medical equipment, Marine medical platoon, military topography, and finally, medical problems and procedures.

On completion of their training these men will have opportunity to take advanced post-work for field laboratory ratings, or as a field technician, or as a field technician, then if they are a high average mark they will be good chance that they will be to be instructors' assignment.

The first week of instruction at the Montford Pointers has been remarkably well in absorbing the problems and problems given them, and being natural field work, they will come out of the course with high marks.

On S. Knowlton, Medical Officer, and the acting Commanding Officer, Lt. E. H. Pitcher, USN, on the fine work has been turned out and the fine showing of inspection.

Mr. Roy Price has now been promoted to the ranks of married men. The school staff, Price was promoted last week and he is now married under an arch of flowers. He has announced his marriage to Gloria from New York.

findings. His report was as follows: "Sorry Chief, but that is one war we will not win."

Junior DesRosier is complaining that they had better do something about radio programs. Just about time you decide that idiocy is on the decline in the U. S. you turn on the radio and you hear another jingle for chewing gum, or hair tonic.

Field Music Conrad attended a convention for intellectual field musicians. It was held in phone booth No. 1 at Jacksonville USO. Carpenter's Mate Gryzbowski keeps yelling attention and salutes when he passes the Frigidaire in the storeroom, because it is made by General Electric.

## Camp Characters



"TFC. WEEK-END WILLIE"  
What? Spend one precious moment of a week-end on this camp! Not "Week-end Willie." Comes liberty call on Saturday and Willie is gone like the wind and like the wind he does not care much about anything but living the life of freedom for a few brief hours.

He thumbs a ride to wherever the car is going and once there proceeds to make the rounds. He is not particular about what he drinks or where—nor with whom he associates. Sleep knows him not on either Saturday or Sunday nights. In some manner, by the grace of the saints that protect fools and drunks, he always manages to stagger in for roll call Monday morning.

His uniform looks like an unmade bed, his eyes like worms peering over a pair of dirty ping-pong balls, and his nose like a stoplight. Yet he has managed thus far to avoid entanglements with the MP's, how, no one knows. But his luck can't last forever and it is our guess that the brig personnel will have Willie as a guest before long. Neither he nor the camp can stand forever the pace he is setting.

When World War I broke out the Navy had 54 planes and the Army 55.

## What's on at the



## Movies



### HADNOT POINT

#### Camp Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Selected Shorts

News

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Double Indemnity

Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMurray

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Heavenly Body

Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

The Hitler Gang

Bobby Watson

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Aboard with Two Yanks

Wm. Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe

Area 3 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Selected Shorts

News

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Double Indemnity

Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMurray

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Heavenly Body

Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

The Hitler Gang

Bobby Watson

Area 5 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Selected Shorts

News

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Double Indemnity

Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMurray

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Heavenly Body

Hedy Lamarr, Wm. Powell

52nd Defense Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Once Upon a Time

## GHERKIN

Continued from Page 6

abandon ship if we are torpedoed.

Give me that pillow case."

I climbed up on the diving board, holding the pillow case over my head, with the open end down.

"When I leap," I shouted, "the pillow case will fill with air, and it will help keep me afloat. Watch."

I took a deep breath and stepped off the diving board. I hit the water and went to the bottom, hitting so hard my feet were flattened.

As I started up, my head went right into the pillow case, which collapsed and wrapped itself around my face.

I tried to call for help, but when I opened my mouth a torrent of water rushed in, accompanied by several large fish that had been caught in the pillow case.

As I shot to the surface, everybody screamed about seeing a ghost. I was so startled I sank again, and in a few minutes, with no one to help me get out of the pool, I came to rest on the bottom of the pool. I had drowned.

After I had been dead for some time, they lowered a hook and pulled me out, laying my body at the edge of the pool. The girl I had been with came by. She looked at my cold form and sneered. "You and your practical jokes," she said. "Not only can't you swim, but you got my pillow case all wet. If you were alive, I'd slap your face . . . or whatever that unreasonable inexact facsimile in front of your head is."

Well, it's lucky I had that extra head in the barber shop, or I wouldn't be with you today. It just goes to prove how true is that old saying, two heads are better than one.

### Theatre

#### Timetable

HADNOT PT. — Camp Theatre, Area 3 and 5 Theatres have shows at 1800 and 2030 daily. Matinees at 1430 on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, except at Area 5.

MONTFORD PT.—MPC Theatre presents shows at 1800 and 2030 daily, while the Recruit Theatre shows are at 1730 and 1940. TENT CITY—Shows in Recreation Hall No. 1 begin at 1800 and 2030 daily.

RIFLE RANGE—Shows for RR personnel at 1945 daily, with no matinees. Friday through Monday shows at 1730 for Montford Point personnel training there.

COURTHOUSE BAY—One show at 2000 each night, and no matinees. BEACH AND STOCKADE THEATRES—One show each night, 2030.

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Selected Shorts

News

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Double Indemnity

Barbara Stanwyck, F. MacMurray

MONTFORD POINT

MPC Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Cobra Woman

Maria Montez, Jon Hall

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Once Upon a Time

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Selected Shorts

News

Recruit Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Selected Shorts

News

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Cobra Woman

Maria Montez, Jon Hall

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Once Upon a Time

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Lady in the Dark

Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland

TENT CITY

No. 1 Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Swing Fever

Kay Kyser

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Selected Shorts

News

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

Cobra Woman

Maria Montez, Jon Hall

SATURDAY, AUG. 26

Once Upon a Time

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

SUNDAY, AUG. 27

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

MONDAY, AUG. 28

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

TUESDAY, AUG. 29

Janie

Joyce Reynolds, Bob Hutton

Rifle Range Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23

Hour Before the Dawn

Veronica Lake, Franchot Tone

THURSDAY, AUG. 24

Swing Fever

Kay Kyser

FRIDAY, AUG. 25

Selected Shorts

News

SATURDAY, AUG. 26

Cobra Woman

Maria Montez, Jon Hall

SUNDAY, AUG. 27

Once Upon a Time

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

MONDAY, AUG. 28

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

TUESDAY, AUG. 29

Shine on Harvest Moon

Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan

Courthouse Bay Theatre:

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23

Story of Dr. Wassel

Gary Cooper, Laraine Day

THURSDAY, AUG. 24

Hour Before the Dawn

Veronica Lake, Franchot Tone

FRIDAY, AUG. 25

Swing Fever

Kay Kyser

SATURDAY, AUG. 26

Selected Shorts

News

SUNDAY, AUG. 27

Cobra Woman

Maria Montez, Jon Hall

MONDAY, AUG. 28

Once Upon a Time

Cary Grant, Janet Blair

TUESDAY, AUG. 29

Crime by Night

Jerome Cowan

Beach Theater

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23

Eve of St. Mark

Anne Baxter, Michael O'Shea

THURSDAY, AUG. 24

Story of Dr. Wassel

Gary Cooper, Laraine Day

FRIDAY, AUG. 25

Hour Before the Dawn

Veronica Lake, Franchot Tone

SATURDAY, AUG. 26



## Overlooked By Japs



When the Marines recaptured Guam they found a cigar box containing \$104.33 in cash and two bank books, presumed to be the Recreational Fund of the previous Marine Garrison. S/Sgt. Jean E. Hall, USMCWR, of Detroit, Mich., and Major Robert M. O'Toole, Washington, D. C., tally the contents of the box at Marine Corps Headquarters. Major O'Toole, Post Exchange Officer, who stopped off at Guam to audit accounts upon returning from China in 1938, said that the fund will be "frozen" to await readjustments following cessation of hostilities.

## Truck Driving On Saipan In Combat Areas Not All "Hay"

**SGT. HERB SHULTZ**  
SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—Delayed it took three Marine trucks to make a three-mile round trip to a forward infantry unit during the early fighting on Saipan. The trip, made at night past enemy lines, carried sorely-needed supplies to a group of Marines and has won them the praise of their commanders.

The lead truck was Sgt. A. Howey of Vancouver, formerly of Spokane, Wash. The other drivers were Cpl. Emory Hoff of Gardena, Calif., and Theodore S. Motyl of Weymouth, Mass.

Most of the journey was made on "no man's land" road, one which was held by Marines and the other by Japs. The trucks were held up several times, nearly three hours, in this area.

"We started out about 9 o'clock," says Howey, "with water, stretchers, ammunition and machine-guns," Sgt. Hoff related. "There were only two trucks in good working order. Hoff had to drive one while I was under repair. Later that night we found a wrench on the motor lugs where it had been left by the repairman at midnight, when we had something over a mile, held up awaiting a runner to show us our route for the way. It was there we drew our heaviest fire—a fusillade from Marines and Japs shooting at each other on opposite sides of the road. When they waited, Hoff's truck burst into fire, either from enemy bullet or because of its own repairs. He beat out the fire, he said, "with my helmet and gloves."

Motyl said he was "hopping" on all sides of the truck to dodge bullets. One slug struck the door of his truck and hit in it at the time. None of the drivers was injured. "I saw one Marine hit near me," he said, "and I yelled 'Where's the man?' Somebody answered 'at your feet.' I looked and he was dead."

dead within a few yards of their trucks. The drivers returned safely at 5:30 A. M.—just in time to start a new day's work.

## Flame Throwing Tanks Used In Saipan Battle

**By SGT. DAVID DEMPSEY**  
SAIPAN, Marianas Islands—(Delayed)—Marines on Saipan combined two old weapons to produce a spectacular new one with devastating effect. It is the flame-throwing tank. Under the type of fighting which took place here, with the Japanese soldiers well-entrenched in mountain caves and cliffside dugouts, it was a God-send to our infantry.

Marine light tanks equipped for the purpose preceded infantry advances against fortified positions with much less risk than troop-borne flame throwers.

One tank was credited with killing 75 Japanese soldiers in a cave. Many such dugouts were virtual arsenals and practically unapproachable by the infantry.

The tanks also were widely used in advances through sugar cane fields, where Japanese snipers frequently hid. One burst of a tank flame thrower burns a large section of field. Abandoned houses in which the Japanese frequently concealed machine-guns were burned while our infantry remained a comparatively safe distance behind. Even wells which could have harbored a sniper or two were given a brief singeing for good measure.

In one engagement these tanks escorted Marines through a palm grove in which the enemy had constructed an intricate system of dugouts, foxholes, and tunnels. The damage they did in "burning out" many of these tunnels was instrumental in getting our troops into the grove.

In the same engagement, flame throwing tanks were used to force the advance of demolitions men, who blew up a pillbox in one sector. In this case it is doubtful if an infantry borne thrower could have been brought close enough to the fortification to be of use. The tank not only has good maneuverability, but is armored.

**MAIL GOES BY AIR**  
In the past few months, more than 60 per cent of mail for Navy personnel has been flown to front line zones.

## Beach Aid Station Is First Stop

**By SGT. ALVIN M. JOSEPHY JR.**  
GUAM—(Delayed)—The jeep ambulances are coming down from the red clay hills. They bounce and twist along the tortuous trails. Wounded Marines sit inside, gritting their teeth and hanging on. Lashed in stretcher cases lie beside them, dripping blood.

The end of the trail is the beach aid station. Hospital corpsmen unload the jeeps. They examine the little tags the wounded wear. They were attached to the casualties by the corpsmen at the front. They show a quick diagnosis of the injury and the nature of the emergency treatment administered.

On the sand, the wounded are laid out side by side. There is more plasma for those who need it. Dressings and emergency drugs are administered. An operation is carried out. Then those able to stand the ride are lifted into amphibian tractors and started on the journey which leads to evacuation by ship and recuperation in hospitals at rear bases and back home.

The beachfront behind our lines is strung today with aid and evacuation stations. Each is the terminal of a jeep ambulance trail leading to the hills. Some are surrounded by high sand embankments, others dug in beside wrecked landing boats. Tarpaulin is strung to keep out the rain and sun.

### STATIONS SCARRED

There are holes in many of the tarpaulins. Shell fragments and snipers' bullets were thick the first days. One station was almost demolished by an exploding 500 pound land mine.

One typical aid station is made up of five doctors, a dentist, a pharmacist and 72 hospital corpsmen. They have been working night and day since landing. The commanding officer, Lieutenant Commander Daniel E. Landau, (M. C.), U. S. N. R., of Hannibal, Mo., says that one of his doctors has already been killed and two corpsmen wounded.

He tells how the unit landed under fire.

"We tossed around off the reef for four hours," he says. "They told us our men hadn't pushed in yet from the beach, and there was no place for us to set up."

"From where we were, it didn't look real. There was lots of smoke on the beach, but it appeared no more harmful than a maneuver. We could see naval gunfire blasting the shore, there was no fire coming back at us, and no enemy planes to duck. Besides, we heard that casualties were light on the sand."

"So we took it lightly and decided to reconnoiter. Some of us waded ashore to estimate the situation. It was still unreal, just smoke and noise. Suddenly one of my men waded over to me and asked if I had a casualty tag. I asked him what for, and he said the man next to him had just been shot."

"That snapped us into reality. When we saw how bad it was on the beach, we decided to come right in and set up on the sand. We moved in under fire and have been here ever since."

Lieutenant Commander Landau's aid station is trim and clean. A tiny hole in the damp serves as a refrigerator. Marines are strung out around the small collection of tents and sand embankments as guards. Regularly, the tiny jeep ambulances arrive from the hills. The clay-stained wounded are quickly and efficiently cared for and then speedily transported to the ships across the reef.

When the situation clears, the station will move inland, following the front lines as they inexorably back the Japs across and off the island.

## Famed Raider Decorated



Hit by machine-gun bullets on Saipan in his sixth campaign against the Japs, Lt. Col. Evans F. Carlson, 48, former leader of the famed Second Raiders, U. S. Marine Corps, is shown in a hospital somewhere in the Pacific receiving the Purple Heart decoration from Maj. Gen. Julian C. Smith, former Commanding General of Camp Lejeune. Lt. Col. Carlson was struck in the right arm and left thigh as he sought to aid an enlisted man.

## Hitch-Hiking On Land Or Water At Guam Uncertain

**By TSGT. WILLIAM K. TERRY**

GUAM—(Delayed)—As in the United States, hitch-hiking on Guam is, to say the least, an uncertain business.

The average hitch-hiker would be delighted in the number and variety of vehicles rolling along

in the Yank-held area of Guam, but he would miss the road markings. All hitch-hiking isn't done on land, either.

There is lots of travel between American ships anchored off the western coast of Guam and the beachheads.

A hitch-hiker on land has jeeps, trucks of various sizes, command cars, reconnaissance cars, amphibian tractors, "ducks," tank destroyers, and other vehicles from which to choose. All day long they pass in a steady stream, carrying men and supplies.

With Marine units moving around as quickly and often as they do on Guam, a Marine who depends upon hitch-hiking to get around can get lost quickly unless he knows where he is going. And with Jap snipers likely to pop up anywhere, it's unhealthy to stop in lonely, isolated spots between rides.

The nature of hitch-hiking around in the bay is such that a Marine making his way to or from a ship may have to switch from a Higgins boat to a "duck" to an amphibian tractor before he reaches his destination. Also, he might leave from one beach and find the only vessels going back to the shore pull in at another beach.

Oh, yes—the hitch-hiker also misses the big billboards, hot dog stands, and other landmarks to be found in America.

## Navy Ace Credits Wins To Teamwork

WASHINGTON—Lt. Alexander Vraciu Jr., USNR, of East Chicago, Ind., a straight-shooting Navy Helicopter pilot who modestly claims "it was just a combination of teamwork and being in the air at the right time," is the Navy's leading carrier fighter pilot.

Lt. Vraciu has returned to the United States after one solid year of combat in the Pacific theater during which he shot down 19 Jap planes. He destroyed an additional 18 on the ground but under the Navy's scoring system these do not count in his individual combat record.

In addition, he is credited with two probables and a 1,000-ton enemy transport.

China, Japan and Germany are all claimants to the honor of introducing macaroni to the world.

## Crossword Puzzle Answers

UNITE	SIGNAL	REO	AT
IN	SC	IN	FA
ME	NE	IS	IRA
R	VA	SS	G
AT	ERASE	ALI	IN
NA	REBUS	TOO	NE
DI	TSARS	EON	TE
NEST	E	IST	AH



"Just like him. Doing as little work as possible."



# Aquatic Meet At Area 2 Pool Thursday

## Swimmers Will Seek Second In Triangular Battle

Training Command's inter-battalion swimming is proving so popular that arrangements are being made to accommodate a large number of fans for the next meet to be held tomorrow (Thursday, 24 August) night in the Area 2 pool.

The second of the series, a triangular affair held on August 24, the Signal Battalion mermen won five firsts in the seven events, piling up 54 points to outdistance the Engineer Battalion (28 points) and the Engineer Battalion (12 points).

## The Diver

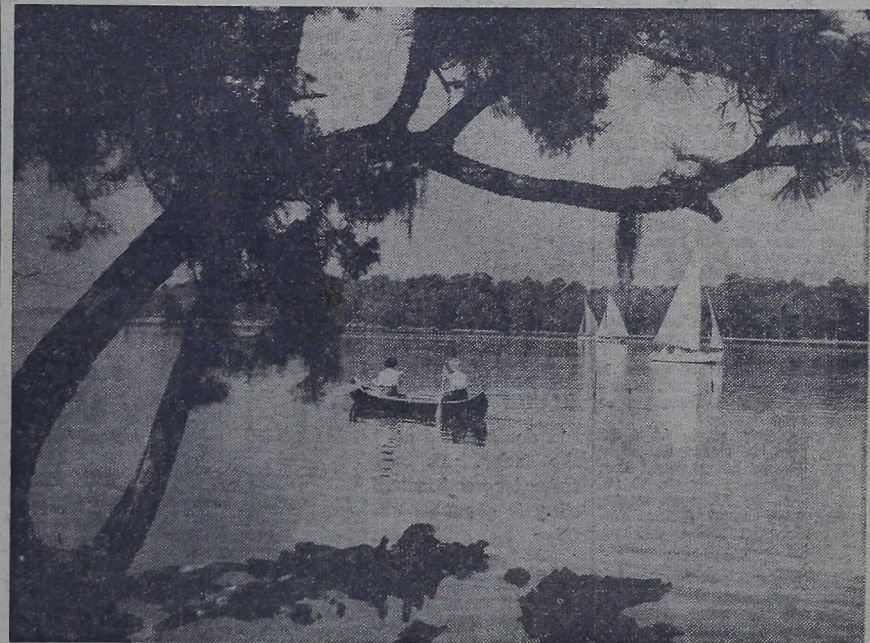


F. V. McGirr of the Signal Battalion is the pace for divers in the triangular battle here. He is one of the best seen in action at the event in two weeks.

## OUR MAILBAG

... "Globe":  
... end approximately a  
... provide transport  
... the personnel of the  
... low Beach for recrea  
... What would the  
... of having just one bus  
... cargo truck to transport  
... who wish to go out  
... course on week-ends?  
... regular bus schedules,  
... have a tough time trying  
... to the course, unless  
... wish their own trans  
... trying to get back to  
... from the course is even  
... attempting to get out  
... practically requires a spe  
... pass to get in to the  
... bus or truck could  
... for, especially on week  
... want to go to  
... golf course, it would  
... favor with all golf

## Recreation Scenic Spot



Official USMC Photo

One of the most popular recreational diversions at this base is boasting as evidenced in the striking scene above taken near the Camp Boathouse. In the evenings and on week-ends canoes and sailboats galore may be seen moving about on the Wallace Creek Boat Basin.

Tomorrow night's proceedings, to begin at 2000, will bring together the swim squads of Signal, Quartermaster and Headquarters Battalions. As an added fillicip for swim fans, several special attractions have been scheduled for the meet, according to Captain Alfred H. Hughes, Training Command Recreation Officer.

### LAYTON WINS TWO

D. E. Layton paced Signal Battalion to its victory last week, taking first place in the 50 and 100-yard free style events and helping the 150-yard medley relay team take first in its try.

Following immediately after Layton's opening victory in the 50-yard freestyle, another Signalman, E. S. Declerque, copped the 50-yard breaststroke. Schools Regiment's W. D. Van Sclen captured the 50-yard backstroke, then Layton returned for his 100-yard freestyle win, giving his battalion a working edge.

One of the meet's high spots was the diving of F. A. McGirr Jr., Schools Regiment. McGirr stacked up 90.1 points, while his closest opponent, Signal's W. T. Potter, made 64.3.

### The results:

**FREE STYLE 50 YARDS:** First—Corp. D. E. Layton, Signal Battalion; Second—Pvt. J. L. Saurman, Signal Battalion; Third—Pfc. J. C. Steen, Engineer Battalion. Time: 26.5.

**BREAST STROKE 50 YARDS:** First—Pvt. E. S. Declerque, Signal Battalion; Second—Pvt. W. D. Van Sclen, Schools Regiment; Third—Pvt. J. F. Lake, Signal Battalion. Time :32.

**BACK STROKE 50 YARDS:** First—Pvt. W. D. Van Sclen, Schools Regiment; Second—Pfc. C. P. Scherr, Schools Regiment; Third—Pfc. J. W. Blackman, Signal Battalion. Time :34.

**FREE STYLE 100 YARDS:** First—Corp. D. E. Layton, Signal Battalion; Second—Pvt. J. F. Lake, Signal Battalion; Third—Pfc. J. C. Steen, Engineer Battalion. Time 1:06.5.

**FANCY DIVING:** First—Pvt. F. A. McGirr Jr., Schools Regiment, 90.1; Second—Stfsgt. W. T. Potter, Signal Battalion, 64.3; Third—Pvt. J. J. Scanlon, Signal Battalion, 61.2.

**150 YARD MEDLEY RELAY:** First—Signal Battalion: Pvt. J. F. Lake, Pvt. E. S. Declerque, Corp. D. E. Layton; Second—Signal Battalion: Pfc. J. W. Burke, Pfc. I. Applebaum, Pfc. J. W. Blackman; Third—Schools Regiment: Pfc. C. P. Scherr, Pvt. J. A. Zemetra, Pvt. J. C. Bauman. Time 1:45.

**200 YARD RELAY:** First—Signal Battalion: Pfc. P. August, Sgt. G. H. Parker, Pvt. R. T. Fitzgeorge, Pvt. J. L. Saurman; Second—Schools Regiment: Pvt. F. A. McGirr, Pfc. J. P. Lafferty Jr., Pvt. D. H. Williamson, Pvt. W. D. Van Sclen; Third—Engineer Battalion: Pfc. R. G. McLaughlin, Sgt. V. Shulte, Pfc. W. H. Milbrodt, Pfc. J. C. Steen. Time 2:0.

fans who have no means of transportation to the course.

Yours truly,  
STP.SGT. H. C. MONEY JR.,  
Signal Bn.

### "EXCELLENT PORTRAYAL"

The Editor  
Camp Lejeune Globe

It is a pleasure to commend Private First Class Ralph Barron, the Globe cartoonist, for his excellent portrayal of "things not to do" in connection with keeping the camp clean in his cartoons appearing in the Globe, issue of 9 August.

It is believed that thousands will laugh over his cartoons and then remember to put the candy or cigarette wrappers in the trash can where they belong.

As Commanding Officer of the Service Battalion and as Camp Police Officer, I wish to thank Private First Class Barron and the staff of the Globe for their whole hearted cooperation.

Howard W. Houck  
Lieutenant, Colonel, USMC

## Pool Available To WRs Sunday

The Area 2 Training Pool will be available next Sunday, 27 August, from 1000 to 2000, to enlisted Women Reserves for individual swimming practice, it was announced.

Last Sunday the pool was made available to enlisted men for the same purpose.

## Southern All-Stars Defeat Montford's League Champions

Montford Point's Camp League champions kicked seven errors into the scorebook Sunday to hand the Southern All-Stars a victory, 6-4, before 20,000 fans in Memorial Stadium, Greensboro, N. C.

On the mound for the Marines, Dan Bankhead suffered more from his mates' fielding lapses than from the Stars' hitting. He finally gave way to Ramsey in the sixth as the winners pushed four runs over the platter.

Montford fought back in the seventh inning for four runs, but the Stars added another in the eighth to sew up the verdict. Ben Smith, Marines' slugging first-baseman, kept up his hitting with a single and double. His hardest drive of the day, though went for a long out as Stokes galloped 350 feet into deep right center to make the catch.

MONTFORD POINT		AB	R	H	O	A	E
Riddie, 2b	4	0	0	1	5	1	0
Stewart, 3b	3	0	0	2	2	1	0
B. Smith, 1b	4	0	2	4	0	0	0
Curtis, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
White, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Duncan, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Quinn, lf	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
McNelly, 1b	1	0	0	2	0	0	0
Seagraves, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Bankhead, p	2	0	0	0	3	1	0
Ramsey, p	1	1	0	0	0	1	0
a-Spurling	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Beard, ss	2	0	0	1	1	3	0
Pagan, ss	2	1	1	0	0	1	0
Jones, c	4	0	2	12	0	0	0
Total		33	4	6	24	11	7

ALL STARS		AB	R	H	O	A	E
Brown, rf	5	0	1	2	0	0	0
Stokes, lf	4	0	1	3	0	0	0
Pemberton, 3b	4	0	0	3	1	1	0
Campbell, ss	3	1	1	4	0	0	0
Rosevelt, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Best, 1b	4	1	0	8	0	1	0
Prince, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
R. Smith, c	4	1	2	2	0	0	0
Gibson, 2b	4	1	1	4	4	0	0
Whitson, p	2	1	0	1	0	0	0
Thompson, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total		35	6	8	27	13	2

Montford Point 600 000 400-4  
Southern Stars 001 004 01X-6

A U. S. Army infantry division requires 350 Ordnance motor vehicles of 160 different types.

## Quantico Whips Lejeune's Fistic Club

With little to aid them except determination and "heart," Camp Lejeune's boxing crew suffered a 5-0 white-washing at Quantico last week before the fists of the well-trained, experienced battlers there.

Lejeune's party, headed by Lt. Tom Ponsalle, athletic officer, left here Tuesday, 15 August, fought that night and returned the next day.

### REILLY IMPRESSIVE

Orville "Scrappy" Reilly, the white-haired southpaw slugger from Service Battalion, proved to be Lejeune's best bet, and even he was beaten in a close verdict which brought mixed applause and boos. Reilly, 141, battled Tony Perfetti, 140, through three action-packed rounds which saw both boys inflict damage.

In the second, especially, the toe-to-toe slugging brought the fans to their feet as the participants threw aside defense and flailed away. In the last round, Perfetti opened a cut over Reilly's right eye with an accidental butt, as he opened the frame in fast style. It was this last round flurry which decided the fight.

Jim Goldsworthy, 133, was another Lejeune fighter sticking to his guns although outclassed and hurt. He fought Herb Johnson, 131, who dumped him for a count of four in the third round. Goldsworthy landed several fine punches throughout the fight, but Johnson's rapid-fire hitting proved too much for him. The decision was unanimous.

Blackie Annesi, 141, a favorite with Quantico fans, scored another unanimous decision in defeating Bob Ollinger, Lejeune 138-pounder. Annesi's savage body punches made the difference. Time and again he stepped inside Ollinger's left to score to the stomach and heart.

### JAWOROWICZ DUMPED

Jerry Jaworowicz, 175, Lejeune, and Quantico's Teddy Szostak, 171, staged a rough battle during which the Lejeune battler was knocked through the ropes in the first and third, taking Szostak with him the second time. Szostak took the verdict handily, cuffing the heavier Lejeune man off balance repeatedly.

In still another decision victory, Johnny De Nero, 174, Quantico, started slowly but came on to defeat Lejeune's Joe Brehmer, 176, with no doubt as to the winner. Brehmer and De Nero fought evenly for one round, but the Quantico fighter took control in the second and went on to win. Brehmer was in bad shape at the end of the second, but managed to paw his way through the last

canto and finish on his feet. Joe Varoff and Ernie Strandell, Coast Guard fighters, were unable to make the trip while Billy Aldridge had no one to match him in the 160-pound class, causing Lejeune's entire top trio to be inactive.

## Gigantic Sports Carnival Slated For Labor Day

Plans for a gigantic Camp Lejeune sports carnival, to take place the afternoon and evening of Labor Day, 4 September, were outlined today by Capt. Arthur A. Nelson, Camp Recreation Officer.

Officers representing fifteen outfits met in the Recreation Office Monday night to discuss arrangements. All events will take place opposite Administration Building One, beginning at 1300 and running virtually until retreat, when a boxing card will wind up proceedings. One of the afternoon features will be a close order drill contest, with platoons representing Navy, Women Marines, Coast Guard and Marines entered.

This will take place at approximately 1500. Two hours earlier, a track and field meet is planned for the football stadium, consisting of dashes, jumps, hurdles, shot put, javelin throw, distance runs and relays all listed. Also during the afternoon both baseball and softball tilts will be held, on fields 1 and 2, respectively. Following evening chow, a band concert and community sing will be staged beginning at 1930, with presentations of prizes to winners of afternoon events, following.

The fight show will then top off the carnival. Although the press of training requirements will keep many away, seating facilities for 5,000 have been set up and a good crowd is expected.